



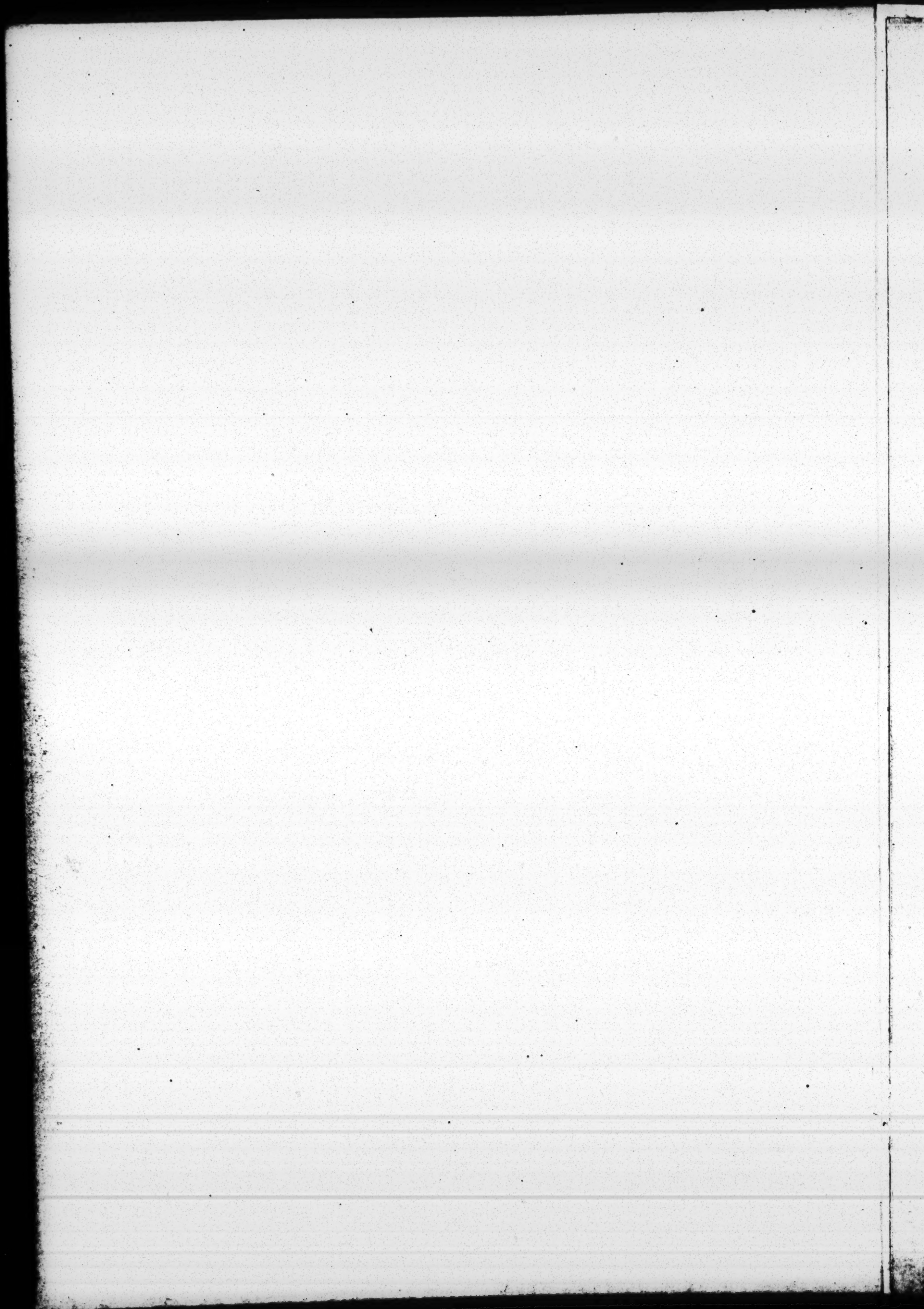
CHATSWORTH

BOOKCASE

SHELF

*Oct 1st*  
*G*





No printed French text of this romance so early as the date of the present volume is supposed to exist, and it is therefore to be concluded that Copland used some manuscript copy, many of which are still remaining.

The French translation by Gilles Corrozet is extremely licentious, varying greatly from this by Copland; & in point of date is much later.

Many of the cuts in this book are appropriate to the work; the rest were introduced by W. de Worde into several of his other publications.

Thos taken out of a bottle

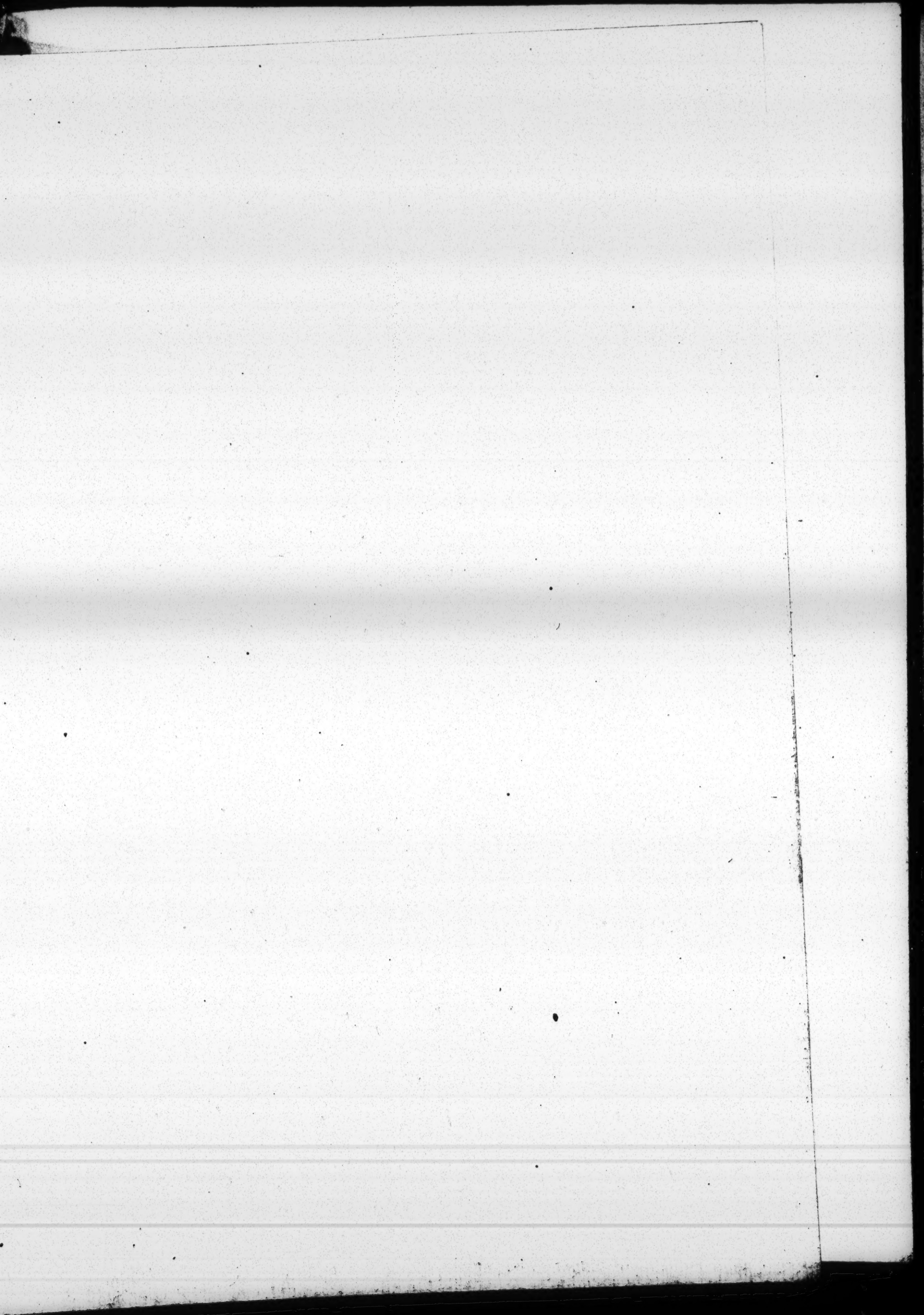
Smith's

Living off of it. & Thayer

Living off of it

17 Mornington Crescent

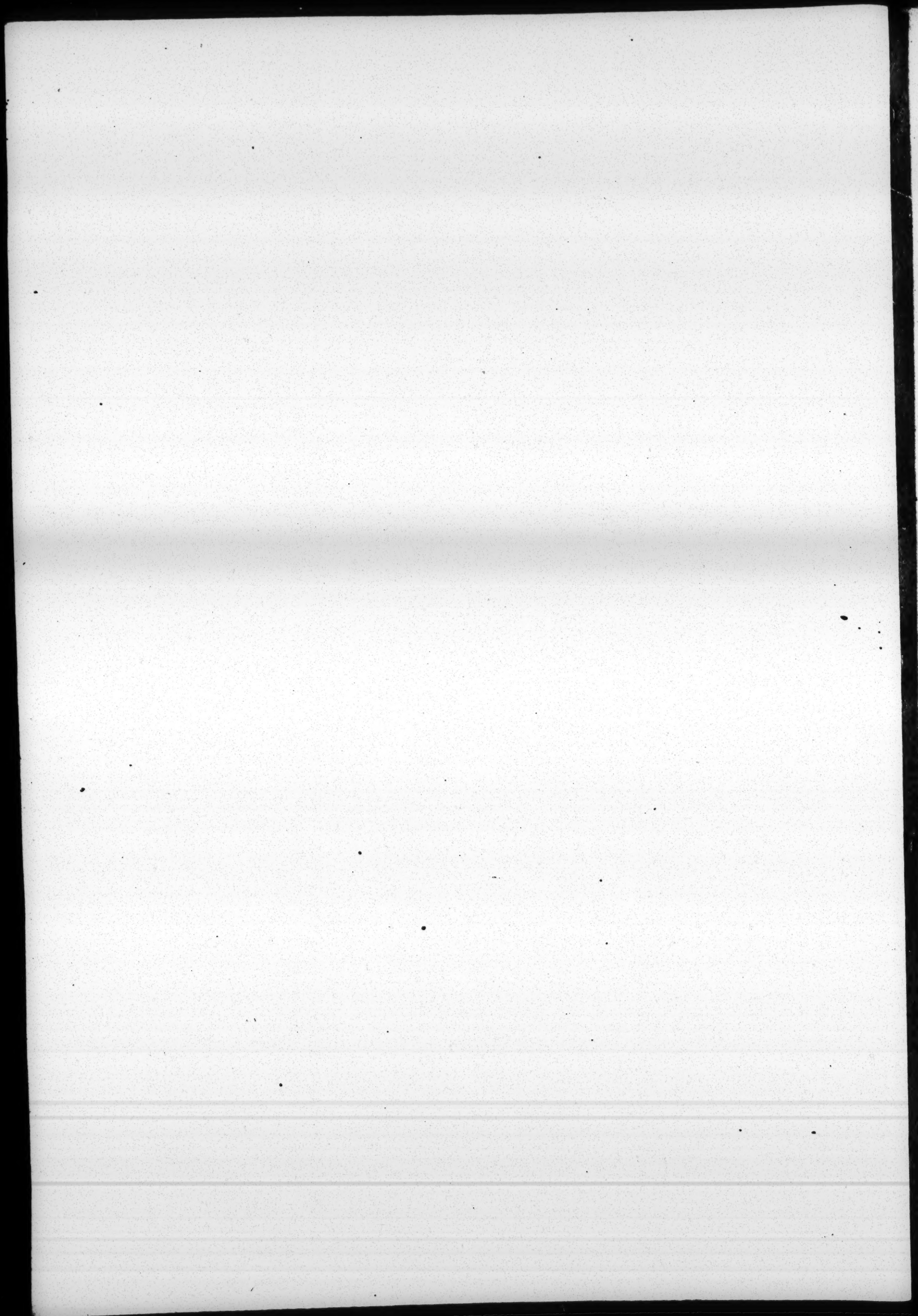
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Kynge Appolyn of Thyre.


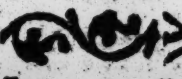





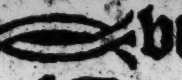





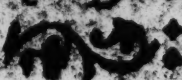

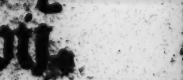


**T**he prologue of the translatoure.

**A**nd that i tyme past hystoriagraphes dayly wrote  
and dyurnally do the hygh feates of nobles & chy-  
ualrous champpons of theyr marcyall dedes / of theyr lo-  
ue / and of they aduentures and fortunes happy and mal-  
fortunate to theyr vniuersall renoumes by þ reaso wher  
of theyr glozie is eternally regystred in the boke of fame.  
Therfore to thende that theyr lawde maye þ ferder spre-  
de amonde þ people it is couenient that translatyons be  
vled to our recreacyon and exemplifycacyon in the auoy-  
dyng of osiurpe and ydlenes portresse of synne doþge af-  
ter þ good and eschewyng þ euyll (All this consydered)  
my woorthypfull mayster Wynkyn de Worde hauynge a  
lytell boke of an auncient hystory of a kynge somtyme rey-  
gnyng in the countree of Thyrre called Appolyn concer-  
nyng his malfortunes and peryllous aduentures right  
espouetables / by yestly compyled and pyteous for to here.  
The which booke I Robert Coplande haue applied  
for to translate out of the frensche language in to our ma-  
terial Englyshe tongue at the horteacyon of my forsayd  
mayster / accordyng dyrectly to myn auetour. Gladly fol-  
lowynge the trace of my mayster Carton / begynnynge w  
small storpes and pamphletes and so to other. Wherfore I  
beseeche all the reders and herers of this present hystorye  
yf there be ony thyng amysse in the translatyon to pardō  
myn ygnorant yowth / & yf it be fruytfull to gader therof  
to þ nouryschyng of theyr soules / thakynge our lord of  
his grace / & to pray to hym þ I may perseuer to do some  
thyng to his honour. And I shall pray for the that they  
may come to his glory / to þ whiche he byþge vs all. Amen

**E**xplicit prologus.



**H**ere after foloweth the table of this present boke.  
**H**ow þ kyng of Anthyoche begate on his wyfe a fayre  
doughter at whose byrth his wyfe deyed. Ca. i.  
**H**ow by lechery and temptacyon of the deuyl þ kyng  
Anthiogus byoled his doughter. Ca. ii.  
**H**ow kynge Appolyn assayed þ questyon of kyng An-  
thyogus of Anthyoche. Ca. iij.  
**H**ow þ kyng of Anthyoche sent his stewart towarde  
kynge Appolyn of Thyr to put hym to dethe. Ca. iiij.  
**H**ow kynge Appolyn mounted secretly on þ see. Ca. v.  
**H**ow kyng Appolyn aryued at þ cyte of Tarcye. Ca. vi.  
**H**ow kyng Appolyn met with an aeged mā & of theyr  
deuyfes. Ca.      viij.  
**H**ow kynge Appolyn delyuered the cyte of Tarcye fro  
grete famyne and hunger. Ca.     viij.  
**H**ow kynge Appolyn sayled towarde þ cyte of Terme  
where as his shyppes perysshed nygh vnto þ porte and  
all his men drowned and he onely preserued. Ca. ix.  
**H**ow kynge Appolyn poozely arayed entred within þ  
cyte of Terme and played with the kynge. Ca. x.  
**H**ow kyng Appolyn dynd in the kynges hall. Ca. xi.  
**H**ow kyng Appolyn fell in cōcepte with Archycastres  
the kynges doughter for playnge on the harpe. Ca. xij.  
**H**ow Archycastres was loue seke for Appolyn. Ca. xij.  
**H**ow two kynges sones came for to haue had fayre Ar-  
chycastres in maryage. Ca.     xiiij.  
**H**ow Appolyn bare letters vnto the kynge. Ca. xv.  
**H**ow kyng Appolyn espoused the fayre damoyzell Ar-  
chycastres the kynges doughter of Terme. Ca. xvi.  
**H**ow the tydynge came by a galey to kynge Appolyn þ  
the kyng of Anthyoche was deed. Ca.    xvij.

How kyng Appolyn entred the see with his wyfe and how she was delyuered of a doughter. Ca. xviij.

How after that Archycastres was delyuered was cast into the see in an arche of leed. Ca. xix.

How archycastres was founde & made hole and after went in to a monastery of Dyane. Ca. xx.

How kyng Appolyn aryled at Tarcy & left his doughter with Tranquylte and Dyonyse his wyfe. Ca. xxi.

How the nouryce recounted to y<sup>e</sup> chylde Tharcy who was her fader and who her moder & thā deyed. Ca. xxij.

How Dyonyse Tranquyls wyfe ymagyned y<sup>e</sup> dethe of Tharcy kyng Appolyns doughter. Ca. xxiii.

How a galye came and socoured Tharcy as she hold haue be slayne. Ca. xxiiii.

How y<sup>e</sup> galey mē solde Tharcy to a ruffyen. Ca. xxv.

How Tharcy gaue her money to y<sup>e</sup> ruffyen and how he wolde haue made his esclau to lye w<sup>th</sup> her. Ca. xxvj.

How kyng Appolyn came to the cyte of Tharcie for to se his doughter. Ca. xxvij.

Of the lamentacyon of kyng Appolyn. Ca. xxviii.

How kyng Appolyn aryled at Dyllytayne & how his doughter luted afore hym & other maters. Ca. xxix.

How Tharcy complayned of her mysfortunes before kyng Appolyn for hurtynge of her knee. Ca. xxx.

Of the Joye of kyng Appolyn & Tharcy. Ca. xxxi.

How y<sup>e</sup> ruffyen y<sup>e</sup> kept Tharcy was brent. Ca. xxxij.

Of y<sup>e</sup> maryage of Anthygoras pryncce and of Tharcy kyng Appolyns doughter. Ca. xxxiii.

How Appolyn and his doughter wēte to the temple of Dyane where as his quene was abbess. Ca. xxxiiii.

Of y<sup>e</sup> Joye that was betwene Appolyn and his wyfe

In the temple of Dyane. Ca.

xxxb.

How Appolyn was crowned in Anthyoche and after returned to Thareye and caused executyō to be done vpo

Tranquyle and Dyonyse his wyfe. Ca.

xxxbj.

How Appolyn was crowned kyngd of Penthypolytayne after his wyfes fader. Ca.

xxxbij.

How kyng Appolyn dysceased and his wyfe also and how theyr lone reigned after them. Ca.

xxxbiij.

Thus endeth the table.

How y kyng of Anthyoche begate on his wyfe a fayre daughter at whose byrthe his wyfe deyed. Ca.

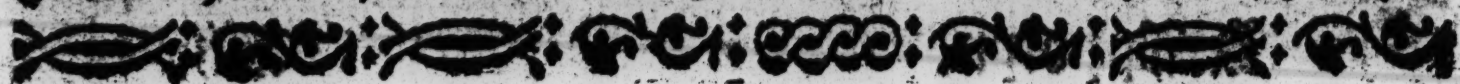
i.



A. Appolyn.

Alis.

At the autentike and noble cyte of Anthypor  
che in the parrtyes of Syrye was somtyme  
a myghty kynge the whych hadde to name  
Anthiogus. This kynge helde vnder his do-  
myne many terrpen sygnourys & lordes  
shyppes as cytees / townes / castels and ma-  
ny other fortresses / bycause of the which he  
was not only fered and dredde of his subge-  
ctes of his realme / but also of other regyons  
thereto adiacent. He hadde also vnto wyfe in  
maryage a moche fayre and elygaunt lady  
wyfe / eloquent and comen of noble lygnage  
by whome he had a daughter at whose na-  
turyte or byrthe the noble lady and quene his wyfe deyed  
whiche was grete harme and dyspleasure to all the real-  
me as hereafter is declared. The doole was grete amo-  
ge the people for the losse of theyr quene. The funeralles  
and obsequyes ended of the quene / the kynge made his  
daughter wel and ryally for to be nourysshed and fostered  
as it appertayned vnto the daughter of suche a kynge.  
This mayden increased and became so beautyfull that  
all they that sawe her Jugged her to be the fayrest creatu-  
re that was in all the worlde / for lyke as y redde rose and  
the lely passeth all other naturall floures in beaute and  
nobles so that mayden passed all other maydes and wo-  
men in her tyme / for nature had put nothyng inobly-  
uon at the fourmyge of her but as a chere operacyon  
had set her in the syght of the worlde tyl y cunnyng of good-  
des and mankynde by incessaunt enuy had ouerthrowe  
& caste her in his mate as here after ensucth in thystory.



How by lechery and temptacyon of the deuyl the kynge  
 ge boyled his doughter. Ca.   is.



**I**n this mayden was comen vnto the age for  
 to be maryed kynges / prynces / dukes / erles /  
 and many other grete and noble estates came  
 for to haue her in maryage. The kynge made  
 his counseyle for to be assembled for to knowe  
 what man was moost conuenable for to haue his dought  
 ter. Durynge this tyme þe kynge by euyl enchauffement  
 and by temptacyon of the deuyl fyrred and set his love on  
 his doughter / and by the inextynguybl persecutyōs and  
 prouocacyōs of the enemy he was moeued in his slepe /

arose in a mornyng at the spryng of the day and entred  
in to his daughters chambze & comaunded all that were  
there for to yssue out in makynge semblaunt that he wolde  
speke with her in secrete for certayne thynges to her be-  
houe and prouffite. And he abydyng alone with her of ar-  
daunt desyre put hymselfe in bedde with her/ and she dou-  
btyng his inhumanyte durst not gaynsay hym. And so  
moche he dyde þ he not onely maculed her bedde/ but also  
he bereft the treasure of her byrgynyte & left her dyssty-  
te of all consolacyon tenderly wepyng/ & so yssued out of  
her chambze. Thus as she lamented & wepte her noursye  
entred in to the chambze & founde her in grete desolacyon  
and demaunded her the cause of her waylyng. The poore  
lady durst not relate it for chabhomynacyon þ she had in  
the sayt. The noursye than began for to say. Al my moost  
honourable & of me so well beloued lady & daughter knowe  
we ye þ my lyege lady your moder left you vnto me whā  
she passed this lyfe/ & I that so moche loue you and haue  
so derely holden & tenderly noursyshed prayeth you for to  
tell me the cause of your dyscomforte. Whā þ lady herde  
that she prayed her so swetely she sayd. Al ryght dere mo-  
der and noursye this same day I haue had þ gretest losse  
of the fayrest and rychest Jewell þ I had/ that is þ trea-  
soure of my chābze byrgynall/ for it is corrupte & despyled  
or euer I had any treaty of maryage. The noursye than  
sayd/ who is he þ hath ben so hardy suche a thyng to en-  
dertake to þ dyschonour of the kyng & of his realme/ & be-  
gan for to crye/ but the lady sayd. Al my noursye for god  
mercy/ for yf ye say any thyng I am but deed & you also  
for suche hath done it that it is not comen yent for to say  
And to thende that ye knowe it was my lord my fader þ

Whiche this day came hyder / and so she recounted all the  
maner and sayt vnto her nourysse / and prayed her for to  
holde it secrete. And than y<sup>e</sup> nourysse began for to appeale  
y<sup>e</sup> lady the wyngge her y<sup>e</sup> the kynge bare the culpe & synne.




**S** this, cursed kynge had accoplyshed this  
horrible synne as it is abouesayd he shewed  
semblaunce befoze his people as good and de-  
bonaire vnto his doughter / and that he was  
in mynde for to enquire for some noble man  
for to gyue his doughter in maryage / the which thinge  
he thought not / but he purposed that his doughter shold  
remayne alway with hym in y<sup>e</sup> inhumayne synne. And to  
eschewe and cause that none shold haue her / and for to  
fere them that shold demaunde her he purpensed a felaci-  
ous policy & cautelous wyle / and made a preposycyon in  
this wyse. He that shall haue my doughter to wyfe shall  
be called sapient & worthy to haue a kynges doughter / &  
he that feleth hymselfe vnable and ygnoraunt in the so-  
lucyon of my questyon lete hym not please to it / for I shall  
do smyte of his heed as nought worthy for to haue a kyn-  
ges doughter. The which preposycyon he dyde do set at  
y<sup>e</sup> gates of y<sup>e</sup> cyte. for this preposycyon (nevertheles) ma-  
ny kynges / dukes / erles / barons / & other grette lordes put  
them in danger for the beaute of his doughter dyspytute  
of the solucyon of the kynges questyon. And whan they  
founde not the solucyon of the questyon the kynge made  
for to smyte of theyr heedes without mercy accordyng  
to his preposycyon / and made them to be put out of the cy-  
te to thende that they which came for to haue his dought-  
er myght take example / & for to enyche the demaunde of her.



**H**e kynge of Anthyoche afozenamed ledde his lyfe in that abhomyable synne of lechery by þe space of lōge tyme. So it happened that þe renowne of the beaute of þe lady passed thugh þe regyōs adiacent and neyghbours tyll it came to þe eeres of Appolyn kynge of Thye whiche was a maye fayre/younge/iouys/eloquent/ and a ryght good clerke/ & also he was a bacheler. This kynge herynge of the damoyzell aforesayd toke on hym for to assayle þe questyon. And came tofore kynge Anthiagus & salued hym honourably. Whā the kynge of Anthyoche sawe hym he doubted hym moze than ony of þe other (for his wysdome) & so

hym sayd. Appolyn I knowe well wherfore þarte comest  
 All they that haue wyues ben acquyted. Appolyn answered  
 red / that that ye saye is the laste ende of the cause / for I  
 haue no wyfe / but I desyre for to haue your doughter in  
 maryage. Whā the kynge herde Appolyn thus speke he  
 was so abashed that he wylt not what to do / and thā he  
 sayd. Appolyn thou knowest not the condycyons to haue  
 my doughter. Appolyn sayd I haue sene them wyte at  
 the portall of this cyte / and therfore þe ryght shall be sene  
 yf it please god. The kynge of Anthyoche than had grete  
 indygnacyon & euyll wyll towarde kynge Appolyn / and  
 vnto hym sayd. Appolyn take hede vnto my questyon for  
 it is doubtable / and here it is. ¶ Grete synne do I ble / þ  
 fleshe of my moder I abuse. I demaunde broder dere / yf  
 I touche my sader here. I as husbande to my wyfe bynde  
 de / and agaynst nature I do kynde.


 Appolyn vnderstandynge þe questyon wzewe  
 hym a lytel praynge god woth good herte / &  
 so moche he dyde that he foude the solucyō / &  
 than came to the kynge and sayd. Kynge of  
 Anthyoche herke to my solucyon. The kyng was ryght  
 dolente of his wordes / and Appolyn sayd. In that thou  
 sayest that þe blest spere þe sayest sothe / for thou holdest thy  
 doughter in spere as I vnderstāde. Anchiogus doubtyng  
 ge þe Appolyn his selfe hold he byclofed he sayd vnto  
 hym saye me. Certes Appolyn þe referre from my questyō  
 on / & well thou hast deserued for to lose thy herte / but of a  
 spere all grāt. I gyue þe xxx. dayes of respyte / & whā þe  
 hast founde the solucyon þe shalt haue my doughter / & yf  
 not recta ynto this shalke lise thy herte. And this sayd þe  
 noble kyng Appolyn retoyred to his reabne of Chyren.

**W**hen kynge of Anthyoche sent his stuarde towar  
de kynge Appolyn of Thye for to putte hym into  
dethe. Ca.  iiii.



**Q**uylonge after that Appolyn kynge of Thye  
was departed fro Anthyoche kynge Anthyo-  
gus called unto hym his stuarde the which  
was named Chalyarche & sayd. My owne  
trusty and saythfull frende & seruaunt. Know  
we thou for certayne that Appolyn kynge of Thye hath  
founde and determyned the solucyon of my questyon for  
the whiche I pray the and commaunde the that þu moust  
hys the see as shortly as thou mayst and pursue hym in  
to his realme. And whā thou comest unto Thye demaund  
be for thy moost frende & for thy moost enemye. And do so  
much by any maner that thou see hym oute of handes

for good or for yll/and by any machynacyon of treason/ & here is grete somme of money for to do thy byage/ & Whā thou retoznest agayne I shall satysfy þ at thyn owne desyre and pleasure. Than Thalyarchy toke his leue of the kyng and went through the realme of Thyze where as kyng Appolyn reygned.



How kyng Appolyn mounted secretly on þ see. Ca. v.





**S**Done after that kyng Appolyn was retour-  
ned i to his realme gentile of Thyze it befell þ  
as he was in his palays he begā for to rede i  
his bookes/ & Whā he had redde ynoughe he  
foūde none other solucyon to the questyon of  
kyng Anthyogus/ & sayd to hymselfe Ha Appolyn Appo-  
lyn and What menest thou/ hast thou not foūde the solu-

syon / yes certaynly. For the questyon of the kynge of Anthyoche is payed & yet haste þ not his doughter. Certes I trowe that he hath lengthed the. xxx. dayes but for to put the to dethe within the sayd terme. And after he late & studyed a grete whyle / & whā he came out of his study he went vnto an hauen of the see and spake to some of the patrons / and made them for to make redy thre shyppes and charged them with corne and whete and grete habūdaunce of other vytayles with moche treasure and fewe folke / and on a nyght at mydnyght he entred in to þ see.



At the morowe after þ kynge Appolyn was departed his mē came in to his chambze for to seke hym but they foude hym not where of they were abasshed and meruayled where he was becomen. And the marchauntes and men of crafte of the cyte were a certayne tyme that they opened not theyz shoppes nor dyde no werke but wayled and mourned for theyz kyng that was gone they wylt not whyder / and were well þ space of thze yere makinge grete sorowe for hym. Duryng this pyteous season came Thalyarchy the kynge of Anthyoches stuarde in to the cyte of Thyze and sawe how the people were so sorowfull. He demaunded of a good aeged man wherfore the people made suche sorowe. The good mā answered / wherfore demaunde ye / for ye knowe well syth that our good and gracypous kynge departed from Anthyoche we sawe hym neuer / nor we wote not where he is. Whan Thalyarchy herde these tydynges he was gladde and Joyfull and retorned shortly vnto the kynge Anthiogus of Anthyoche. And whan he was comen before hym re-

counted vnto hy þ maner how he had seen and herde of  
kyng Appolyn of Thye / þ which doubtyng your puple  
saue and fyers courage is gone by see pryuely without  
the knowlege of any of his realme / and is gone they can  
not tell where / wherfore they make grete lamentacyon  
and waylyng for hym. 

**B**yng Anthyogus vnderstandyng the wordes  
of his stuarde wold by no maner holde hym styll  
but to hym sayd that he wolde make a crye that  
who someuer he were that brought the persone of kyng  
Appolyn sholde haue .l. besautes of golde / and who that  
brought his heed sholde haue an. C. And than þ sayd An  
thyogus made for to make redy shyppes and he wold be  
captayne of them hymselfe.  Now leue we to speke of  
kyng Anthyogus and retorne we vnto kyng Appolyn  
of Thye beyng vpon the see.

**H**ow Appolyn aryued at the cyte of Tharcy. Ca. vij.

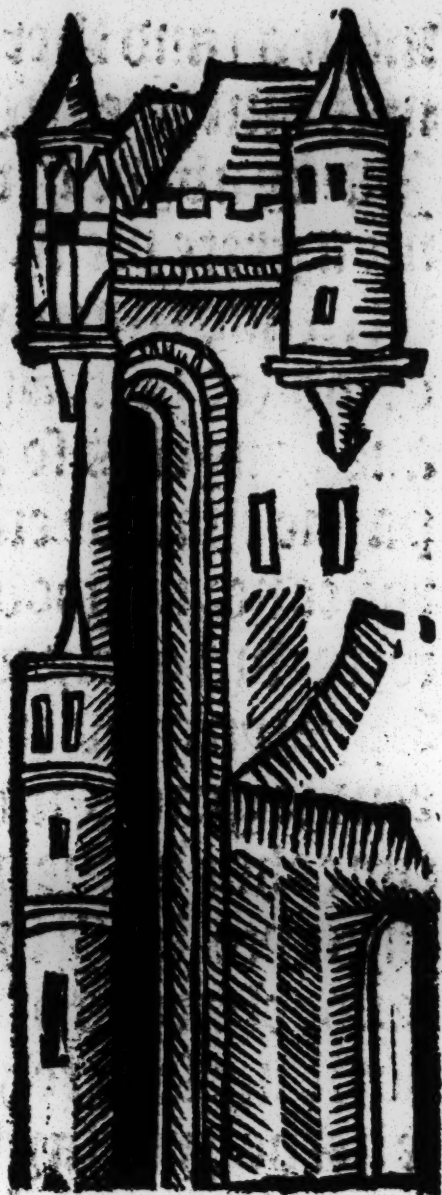
**U**pon a day as kyng Appolyn was vpon the  
see in grete heuinesse and thought the patron  
sayd. Syr haue ye no fere of our arte. And Ap  
polyn sayd. I haue no fere of your arte nor of  
the see / but I haue fere of þ kyng of Anthyo  
che that me pursueth. The mayster of þ shyppe sayd / we  
haue nede of many thynges þ vnto vs belongeth wher  
fore go we and take port at the cyte of Tharcy þ is he  
re by and than may we take freshe water & all that we  
haue nede of. It pleaseth me well sayd Appolyn. Than  
sayled they forth / and þ wynde was good that within  
shorte tyme they came to the sayd cyte of Tharcy with

theyr thyppes/ and than yssued Appolyn and came vpon  
 the londe and walked by the portes syde. And thus as he  
 walked in grete thoughtes and heuynesses vpon þe ryua  
 ge of þe see there came a man vnto hym and sayd secretly  
 God saue þe Appolyn kynge of Thyrre. I pray þe syr kyng  
 dyspyse not my pouerte but herken what I wyl saye for  
 perauētūre thou knowest it not. Say on sayd kynge Ap  
 polyn. Knowe thou for certayne sayd the pooze man that  
 thou arte banysshed out of thy countree and kyngdom w  
 crye and sowne of trompettes. Appolyn answered/ Who  
 may banyshe me out of my couētre or out of any other al  
 so. Certaynly sayd the good mā it was the kynge of An  
 thyoche for that thou wold marye his daughter. And he  
 hath sayd also that what mā that bryngeth the afore hy  
 shall haue .l. besautes of fyne golde/ & he that bryngeth  
 thy heed shall haue an hondred. And therfore I pray the  
 to departe and go ferder vnto the tyme that thou knowe  
 a better ende/ & by þe grace of god it shall be other wyse to  
 thy pleasure and hertes ease in shorte tyme. This confor  
 ted well the sorowfull kynge/ kynge Appolyn/ and he ga  
 ue hym an hondred besautes of golde and sayd. Here is  
 as moche as yf thou had borne my herd to þe kynge of An  
 thyoche. The good man thā sayd/ neuer wyl I take any  
 salayze or rewarde of you for this cause/ for to a good mā  
 nedeth neuer no rewarde/ and so the good man went his  
 waye and lefte the kynge.

¶ How kynge Appolyn mette with an aeged man and of  
 theyr deuyses. Ca. viij.

**Tranquyle**

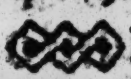

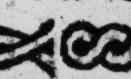
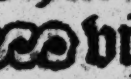













**Kynge Appolyn.**



Soone as the good man was gone þ kynge Appolyn sawe comynge another good aunceynt man with an hooze heed and a chere sadde and stedfast that had to name Tranquyle the which man kynge Appolyn knewe well and sayd to hyf / ye be ryght welcome Tranquyle. And þ olde man answered / ye be well founde noble kynge of Thye. Tell me now by thy fayth how thou art come in to these regyons / for me thynketh that thou arte troubled in thy courage. Cruely sayd kynge Appolyn I shall tell it the. Knowe thou that I haue payed and assayed a questyon vnto the kynge of Anthyoche and demaunded his doughter in maryage the whiche he entreteyneth for his paras  
K. Appolyn.

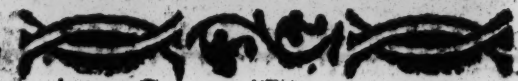
B. j.




mours) and therfore. he maketh me to be pursued for to  
make me dye. Wherfore yf thou mayst do so moche that  
I may abyde here a certayne space of tyme thou shold do  
me a grete pleasure. Syr sayd Tranquyle this cyte is so  
lytell and thy puyssaunce is so grete that thou mayst not  
be lodged in it. And an other cause is also/ for the famyne  
and hunger is so grete that none may exteme y behemete  
payne that we endure & sustayne/ for we haue none espe-  
raunce nor no good trust for to haue any adiutory and con-  
forte/ but onely in the cours and tozue of fortune. Than  
Appolyn answered and sayd. Tranquyle my dere frende  
rende graces and thankes vnto our lord of the good for-  
tune that hath made me for to aryue here at the porte of  
this cyte/ for I shall gyue vnto this cyte an hundred thou-  
sande charges of wheet & corne/ vpon the condycyon y ye  
holde me secretely within your cyte. And when Tranquy-  
le herde hym say so he fell downe prostrate at his fete and  
sayd. Lorde yf thou gyue vnto the poore cyte famylshed  
for hunger socours we not onely shall holde the secretely  
within the enclose of our sayd cyte but we shall be all well  
content for to lyue and dye with the. When y noble kyn-  
ge Appolyn sawe his frende Tranquyle so lyt grouelyng  
on the grounde petuously wepyng for the persecucion  
of the cyte he lyke a cutteys kyng and humble pynce to-  
ke hym vp from the grounde and set hym on his fete so-  
fortyng hym sayng. Ha Tranquyle myn olde good fre-  
de be of good conforte and make glad chere for I shall not  
fayle you as longe as I may lyue. Tha Tranquyle tha-  
ked hym hyghly and anone went and tolde vnto the go-  
uernours of y cyte how kynge Appolyn of Thyze was  
aryued at the hauen and what he had sayd & promysed.

**C**How kynge Appolyn delyuered the cyte of Tharce  
 fro grete famyne and hunger. Ca.       
           



**W**hen the lordes and chiefe of the cyte herde this  
 they were surpysed with grete Joye & ano-  
 ne they assembled togyder in counceyle for to  
 wyte what were to be done / and than they  
 concluded for to go in goodly ordynaunce to mete the kyn-  
 ge / and when they came to his presence they fell too the  
 grounde graciously besechynge his highnes for to helpe  
 them & delyuer theyr cyte from the mortall plage of hon-  
 ger / and he toke them vp promysynge helpe so that they  
 wolde kepe hy in theyr cyte secretly / whiche they promys-  
 sed to do. Than they brought hy in to the cyte w grete ho-  
 nour & reuerence. Appolyn tha in the myddes of y cyte in

a place before all the people moored upon a scaffold and  
sayd vnto þe cytezens of Tharce whiche susteyned and  
suffred grete sampe of hunger. I Appolyn kynge dysty-  
tute of Thye dooth you for to knowe and vnderstande þ  
I wyll fulfyll and furnyshe your cyte with wheet for þ  
same pryce that I bought it in my realme to thende and  
on condycyon that ye holde & kepe me secreet in your cyte  
where as I am / & I thynke that in tyme future ye wyll  
not put in oblyuon yfeuer I haue done you any good / &  
I tell you that the kynge of Anthyoche pursueth me of a  
pursyte mortell and therfore haue I left my realme and  
am come hyder secretly with such wyppes as ye se for to  
be socoured of you. Thā the cytezens remercied & than-  
ked hym of þe grete goodnes that he them offred. So they  
gaue hym the pryce that he demaūded / and Appolyn ga-  
ue them plente and habundaunce / & that none he rendered  
to them theyr money to thende that it shold not be sayd þ  
he were a marchaunt and no kynge. And whā he had gy-  
uen all this fraunchyse and boūte to them they in remem-  
braunce of hym and for an extreme colaudacyon made an  
ymage or statue of clene golde vnto his semplytude and  
semblaunce and situate it in the myddes of the cyte vpon  
an hygh colomne or pyler / þe whiche ymage or statue hel-  
de in his ryght hāde a shefe of whete / & w<sup>th</sup> his lyft fote he  
put corne in to the mesure. And at þe fete of the sayd yma-  
ge vpon the pyler was wyrtten in letters of golde a clause  
bercyfyēge in this wyse. Tharce cyte by Appolyn kyn-  
ge of Thye was furnysched / & by his fraunchyse it was  
releued / with wheet and corne he hathe it fostred / and fro  
the swerde of hunger he hathe it delpyered / and from the  
stroke of dethe he hathe it p<sup>re</sup>served. 


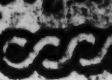


How kynge Appolyn of Thye sayled towarde the cyte of Terme where as his shippes perished nygh vnto the porte / and all his men drowned and he onely preserved by a fysher. Ca.    ix.



**T**han when Appolyn kynge of Thye had so Joured longe tyme in the cyte of Tharcye it fortunied on a daye that he was in company w<sup>th</sup> the auncyent man Tranquylle and his wyfe named Dyonyse the whiche sayd vnto kynge Appolyn that it were thyng vtile & expedient he sh<sup>d</sup> to withdraue hym and retray in to some other countre / for longe tyme it was syth he came thyder / for lōge contynuance in a place maketh reuelacyon and knowlege to the persones adiacent and neyghbours. Appolyn herynge & counceyle of them toke leue ioyously of all the cytezens & which were sozry for his departynge / and entered in to his  
*K. Appolyn.* *B. iij.*

shyppes and mounted on the see for to goo to the cyte of  
Terme that was in þe countree of Pentapolytains / thyn-  
kyng there to be sure / for the cyte was pleasaunt & strö-  
ge. And whan he was vpon þe see with his thre shyppes  
they exployted so moche that wīn thre dayes they appo-  
ched nygh to the cyte of Terme. And they beyng there þe  
ayre chaunged / þe wyndes waxed furvous / þe weder to-  
ned in to grete tempestes and blastes heuyng the see ro-  
ryng with tempestuous waues and droue þe thre shyp-  
pes here and there agaynst the rockes and sande / and all  
to roue and sparpeled the in thousandes of pyeces / bothe  
masse / sayle / and stee / & drowned all within them bothe  
man and goodes without remysyon saue all onely Ap-  
polyn þe saued hymselfe vpon a poost and all naked came  
to the see side. And whan he was out of the peryll of þe see  
he tored hym towarde the place where as his shyppes &  
men were drowned and with lachrymate chekes tenderly  
he sayd. O fortune ingenyous of me / fals / fekyll / and vn-  
stedfast euer torynge and varynge as a feder in þe wynd  
de without cease / haste thou abyden & wayted this grete  
peryll for to do me so moche harme at one tyme / for thou  
hast put me totally in extreme pouerte / and hast lefte me  
alone and all naked of goodes and of all espraunce / cursed  
be thou. Certaynly yf so were that kyng Anthyogus cou-  
de do me no harme thou hast done me more than suffycy-  
ent for hym / worse than enraged is he that trusteth in thy  
feate / alas. He beyng in this calamynous sorowe sawe co-  
myng towarde hym a fysshers poozely arayed & ragged  
with a blacke mantell and gyded with a roten corde. Ap-  
polyn was in many tribulacyons and anguyshes for he  
hadde doubte / thought / melancoly / heuines / sorowe / hos-

ger/thyrt/and inwarde care/he went and fell downe flat  
at the fete of the fyfther and sayd. Were broder who som-  
euer thou be I requyre the that þe wyllte haue mercy on  
the poore naked the whiche hath lost all that he had in þe  
body of þe see. And to thede that thou mayst knowe what  
I am/knowe thou that I am named Appolyn kynge of  
Thyre the which by fortune and the see is brought in to  
perdyceyon/wherfore I praye the haue compassyon ouer  
me and that thou gyue me some conforzte and helpe of ly-  
uynge.(This sayd) the fyfther behelde hym lōge & sawe  
hym so fayre and gracys and vnderstode that he was  
a kynge pyte moeued his spirytes by maner of cōpulcyō  
to haue compassyon vpon hym/& than he ledde Appolyn  
vnto a lytell hous besyde the see wher as he wdzew hym  
whan he had fyfshed. and gaue hym of suche poore meetes  
as fyfthers do ete whan they ben hongry. And the better  
for to accomplyshe his good dedes and for inwarde pyte  
that he had of hym he gaue vnto hym þe one halfe of his  
blacke mantell for to couer his body with/and sayd vnto  
hym go in to the cyte of Terine the which is here by and  
thou shalt fynde some that wyll haue pyte vpon the. And  
yf thou fynde none that wyll haue pyte vpon the retorne  
agayne to me here/and for all my pouerte I shall not fay-  
le the of suche as I haue/and yf it so be we two shall take  
fyfthe for to gete our lyuynge. But I pray the to reme-  
ber and that god wyll that thou remouste vnto thy state  
that thou dyspyse me not of that the whiche I haue gy-  
uen to the þe is the one half of my mantell. Appolyn sayd/  
yf I thynke not on þe goodnes that thou haste done to me  
an other tyme may I suffre the dangerous perylls of  
þe see and that I may neuer fynde any good persone that

Wyll haue mercy vpon me. Thā the fyfther shewed hym  
the way / and so Appolyn went to the cyte poozely arayed  
as he was. : : : 

How kynge Appolyn poozely arayed entred withi  
cyte of Terme and played with the kynge. Ca. f.



**K**ynge Appolyn comen in to the cyte he wyfte not  
what to do / but behelde all about to se the cyte is  
abydye the conuercyon of fortune / and as he  
wente towarde the kynges palays he sawe comynge a  
yonge man that cryed to the lordes / cytezyns / pylgryms  
and all other of what estate or degree so euer they were  
that wolde play with the swerde rebated and at the shylde  
lete them appareyle theyr feate reby and come to a pla  
ce that he assygned. Whā Appolyn herde this crye he bes

crye he began for to complayne hym selfe and sayd thus.  
Alas poore captyf and miserable kynge what shalte thou  
do/whyder shalt thou go/thou hast grete cause for to com  
playne seynge that thou a kynge hast not soo moche as a  
poore begger or pylgryme / where ben thy treasours and  
rychesses/ where ben thy precyous bestures and clothes/  
where ben thy lordes and seruantes:thy grete coursers &  
stedes for to ryde vpon thy fote men and pages to cōduyte  
the where as thou wolde be/ thou arte dystytute and vns  
purueyed of all thynges belongynge vnto the/for in stede  
of treasours and rychesses thou hast pouerte and neede/in  
stede of precyous bestures and clothes thou arte wrapped  
in a ppece of an olde mantel or cloke/in stede of lordes and  
seruantes to reioyce the thou arte all alone in a straunge  
regyon full of sorowe and dolour of herte/in stede of cours  
fers and myghty steddes to ryde vpon thou goost on thy fe  
te vpon the bare stones in the fylthy stretes and wayes/  
in stede of fote men and pages to conduyte the thou hast  
a staffe for feere of beestes goynge amonge poore pylgrys  
mes and beggers whiche take scozne of the / alas þ mayst  
well complayne thy grete mylfortunes yet neuertheles þ  
shalt not abyde behynde but put thy selfe forthe amonge  
the other poore pylgrymes to se the kynge and the maner  
of his realme (& yf it happen) to playe with hym some.  
In makynge these complayntes with many teares and  
teeres the nyghte passed. And after dynner the kynge na  
med Archystrates and all the lordes came for to se þ play  
When they began to playe bothe lordes and other gentyls  
men a grete whyle. When Appolyn had longe beholden þ  
playe he demaunded of one and of other of poore estate yf  
they wolde play for to be pleasure to the company/ but of

them all none there was that wolde answer hym but dys-  
deyned to play w<sup>th</sup> hym for his poore clothes and rayment.  
This seynge the kyng Archystrates lorde of the cite he en-  
tered in to the playe accompanied with many knyghtes &  
squieres and sawe that there was none that wolde playe a-  
gaynst Appolyn he toke vp the swerde and began to smy-  
te fast / and as euill clothed as Appolyn was he retorned  
to the kyng and helde hym ryght shorte. The lordes seyn-  
ge Appolyn so poorely arayed smyte vnto the kinge so har-  
dely they wolde haue chased hym away / but the kyng com-  
maunded them to lete hym alone. The kyng played yet an-  
other tozne / and Appolyn retorned it more styly. Whan  
the kyng sawe hym play so he merueyled of hym gretely /  
and swore to þ<sup>e</sup> knyghtes by his crowne that neuer in his  
dayes he had founde none that played so nymbly and so  
expertly as he dyde. Whan Appolyn herde how the kyng  
prayed and commended his playenge to the knyghtes he  
reioyced gretely / and in maner halfe shamefast and glad  
he shewed certayne strokes of þ<sup>e</sup> shelde or bokeler whiche  
pleased the kyng moche. And whan the playe was fynys-  
shed Appolyn toke leue curtesly of þ<sup>e</sup> kyng and departed.  
Whan he was gone the kyng sayd vnto his knyghtes I  
were to you by my saluacyon that syth the daye of my na-  
tyuynge I sawe neuer a better and more gentyll player at  
the swerde and shelde than he is to my gre and pleasure / &  
it dyspleaseth me that I knowe not what he is / for myn  
herte suggeth hym to be extrayt of some noble house. And  
anone he called one of his gentylmen and badde hym for  
to go and se yf he myght fynde the poore man that played  
at the shelde hym and brynge hym to the court. Than the  
gentylman departed and founde Appolyn / and whan he

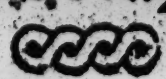

saide hym apparayled in so vile and poore bestures he res-  
toynd without saynge of any worde and went to þe kyng  
and sayd. Syr that man that ye demaunde ought and les-  
meth to be a fyllet or elles a robber in a galei or els some  
shyppe swayne. How knowest thou it sayd the kyng. Cer-  
tainly his habyte or clothyng demonstrereth and sheweth  
it by reason. He sayd the kyng the habyte maketh not the  
religgyous man/ and therfore incontynent retorne thou to  
hym and tell hym that I demaunde hym. Than the gen-  
tylman retorne as the kyng commaunded hym & foun-  
de Alppolyn sctyrng & wepyng for his departyng from  
so noble a company and sayd to hym. Aryse and come and  
speke with the kyng for he demaundeth the. This heryn-  
ge Alppolyn he wyped his vylage/ and for to obey vnto the  
kyng he arose all sorowfull and folowed the gentylman  
vnto the gate of þe kynges palays/ and than he sayd vnto  
the gentylman. Frende I wyll not entre for any thyng:  
for there within is none but men of worshyp & grete estas-  
tes/ and to me for to entre within a palays royall so euyl  
arrayed it were grete scorne and shame. But goo vnto the  
kyng and praye hym to tell the his wyll and I shall aby-  
de the here. The squyre went vnto the kyng & sayd. Syr  
the poore man þe ye demaunde is at the gate & wyll not en-  
tre/ for he sayth that he shall be ashamed for to come in to  
suche a noble court as yours is in so euyl & foule clothyng  
Than the kyng commaunded þe he sholde haue one of his  
robes & that he sholde be well clothed/ and so it was done.  
Whan kyng Alppolyn was well appoynted he entred in  
to the palays/ & whan he came in to the hall he made reue-  
rence ryght honourably vnto the kyng and vnto all the  
lordes and assystentes. Thenne the kyng ryght curteysly

welcomed hym and hadde hym lytte saynge / thou shalt  
soupe this daye with me amonge my knyghtes. Appolyn  
than beyng shamefast lete hym selfe somewhat to be prayed  
but at the laste he late hym downe at the table and wouth  
etyng he behelde the noble company of lordes and grete  
estates for he had ben accustomed for to lyue in nobles and  
to be nourysed in honour. Thus as he loked all about a  
grete lord that serued at the kynges table sayd vnto the  
kyng. Certes syr this man wolde gladly poure honour for  
he dooth not ete but beholdeth hertely your noble magny-  
fyce and is in poynt to wepe. Certaynly sayd the kyng  
peraduenture he hath lost mo goodes than these ben and  
therfore he hath remembraunce of theyn now. **CCCII**

**How kyng Appolyn souped in the kynges hall. Ca. xi.**



**S**he fate and behelde the kynge bad hym ete  
and be mery & better thinges and greter gyue  
you god. And in saynge these wordes came in  
the kynges doughter accompanied with ma-  
ny ladyes and damoyelles whose splendente  
beaute were to longe to endyte / for her rosacyate coloure  
was medled with grete fauour. She dranke vnto her fas-  
der and to all the lordes / and to all them that had ben at  
play of the shelde. And as she behelde here and there she es-  
pyed kynge Appolyn & than she sayd vnto her fader. Syr  
what is he that sytteth so hye as by you / it semeth by hym  
that he is angry or sorowfull. The kynge sayd I can not  
tell what he is my lefe doughter / but I sawe neuer so nim-  
ble and pleasaunt a player at the shelde and therfore haue  
I made hym for to come & soupe with my knyghtes. And  
yf ye wyll knowe what he is demaunde hym / for peradue-  
ture he wyll tell you sooner than me. And whan he hath  
tolde you ye may tell hym somethynge & gyue hym some  
good / for me thynke that he is departed frome some good  
place / and I thynke in my mynde that some thynge is be-  
fallen hym for the whiche he is sorow. This sayd the noble  
damoyzell wente vnto Appolyn & sayd. Fayre syr graunt  
me a boone. And he graunted her with good herte / & she  
sayd vnto hym. All be it that your bysage be tryst & heuy  
your behauour sheweth noblesse and facundyte / and ther-  
fore I pray you to tel me of your assayre and estate. Appo-  
lyn answered / yf ye demaunde of my ryches I haue lost  
them in þe see. The damoyzell sayd I pray you that ye tell  
me of your aduētures þe I may vnderstode you playnly.

**H**ow Appolyn fell in conceyte with the kynges doughter  
of Terme for playenge on the harpe. Ca.  xii  
Appo.  C.iii.



**A**ppolyn herynge the wyll of the Damoyzell be-  
gan for to tell his aduersytes and vnfortuna-  
te aduentures had vpon the see and elles whe-  
re. And whan he had ended his parlement he  
began for to wepe tenderly with many sadde  
spghes. Whan the kynge sawe hym so wepe he sayd vnto  
his doughter. Certaynly ye haue doone euill for thow  
your wordes he hath renouelled and begon his dolours.  
Wherfore I wyll that for to appease all his sorowes and  
persuacyons ye gyue hym of myn all that it pleaseth you.  
Whan the Damoyzell Archycastres vnderstode þ she had  
purslaunce for to gyue hym what she wolde she had grete  
pleasure. & anone she came vnto Appolyn and sayd. Leue  
thy wepyng from henceforth for syth it hath pleased vns  
to my fader that I gyue the of his goodes I shall make þ  
ryche. Appolyn all wepyng thanked her humbly & sayd.

Honourable lady I thanke you of the worlshipp þ̄ ye wold  
me (more than I am worthy. Durynge this tyme þ̄ kyng  
came to his doughter and sayd. Fayre doughter I praye  
you play a lytell vpon your harpe for to reioyce this gentyl  
man & by þ̄ge hym out of his heuy thoughtes in to lyghter  
The damoysele anone sent for her harpe / and whan it was  
comen she sowned so swetely as in the worlde had not ben  
her parayle. Appolyn behelde her ryght amourosly & sayd  
neuer a worde. Than sayd the kyng vnto hym. Gentylnā  
what do ye thynke / eche man reioyceth of the feest of my  
doughter and ye say nothyng how say ye playeth she not  
well. Wy sayd Appolyn your doughter sowneth meruayls  
lously well and syngeth armoniously. But yet for feere of  
your dyspleasure and hers yf I helde the harpe I coude  
shewe you where she fayleth. Than the mayden gaue her  
harpe vnto Appolyn the whiche began to sowne to swete  
ly that echone meruayled of his fayre playenge sayng that  
he was partyte in the arte. Than was the damoysele soo  
amouros on Appolyn that it may not be recounted / and  
than she sayd vnto her fader. Ye haue promysed me that al  
that I wolde gyue vnto this gentylman sholde contente  
you. Truly sayd the kyng I am content that ye gyue hym  
what it pleaseth you. Than Archycastres amourosly be  
helde Appolyn and sayd. Dere frende for þ̄ loue þ̄ I haue  
vnto you / & for your well playenge on the harpe w<sup>th</sup> the lps  
cense of my fader I gyue you. CC. besauntes of golde / &  
xx. mark of syluer / & cloth of golde to clothe you w<sup>th</sup> / & xxiii  
clothes of sylk for xxx. of your men / & so it was done: wher  
fore echone praysed þ̄ fraunchyse of þ̄ kyng & his doughter.

How Archycastres was loue seke for Appolyn. Ca. xiii

**W**han the feest was fynnyshed and boone Appo-  
lyn toke leue of the kyng and of his doughter  
and thanked them ryght humbly of þe honoure  
and woꝛshyp that they had doone vnto hym.  
After that he hadde taken leue he toke that þe  
was gyuen to hym/ and than he and his seruautes went  
theyꝝ waye togyder for to take theyꝝ lodgys in the towne  
But whan the damoyzell sawe that her welbeloued fren-  
de went his way she doubted that she sholde neuer se him  
agayne and sayd vnto her fader. Fayre fader syth that it  
hath pleased your debonayte for to do so moche honour &  
goodnes vnto this gentyll man I pray you lete hym not  
go out of your palays for to lodge in the towne/ for vnto  
you it sholde be grete shame seyng þe there is lodgis suffy-  
cyent for hym within your court. And on the other parte  
he is a straunger not knowynge the maner and condycy-  
ons of the people of this your realme/ wherfore some may  
doo hym suche thynges that ye sholde not be well content.  
It pleaseth me well sayd the kyng that he abyde in the  
courte and haue a chambꝛe for hym and for his seruautes.  
The damoyzell than hadde grete joye and sente a squyre  
after Appolyn and made him for to retorne vnto her/ and  
than she made for to apparayle a fayre chambꝛe nygh by  
to hers. Kyng Appolyn was so fyped in þe herte of Archy-  
castres that she myght not forbere the pꝛesence of hym/ ne  
suffre hym to go out of the courte/ she myght not slepe nor  
take her reste/ but alwaye thought on the beaute & bounte  
of Appolyn/ and laye toꝛnyng and walowynge without  
ony repose or ease. For to tell the sorowe that she made for  
Appolyn were to longe for to recounte. On a moꝛnyng  
betyme as she laye in her bedde and myght not slepe for

the thynkyng on kynge Appolyn / she arose and as halfe  
amased for loue she went out of her chamber and entred  
in to the chamber of the kynge her fader. And whan the  
kynge sawe her he sayd. Fayre daughter what eyleth you  
that ye be rylen thus cry. Whan Archycastres herde the  
voyce of her fader as she had wakened out of her slepe she  
gaue a sterre / and sodaynly al abasshed she sayd. Ryght ho  
noured fader knowe ye that the grete volunte and wyll y  
I haue for lerne the scyence of this gentylman letteth me  
for to slepe and to take my naturall reste / and therfore I  
beseeche you y it wyl please you for to speke vnto hy / and y  
he shewe and teche me his arte. The kynge ryght Joyous  
of the wordes of his daughter and of her wyll arose and  
went vnto the chambze of Appolyn whome he founde ma  
kyng a songe of his mylfortunes and unhappynesses / &  
songe it with many syghes and lamentacyons and played  
it on an harpe syttyng in his bedde. Than the kynge salu  
ed hym / and Appolyn hym agayne gyfge hym good day  
and than Archystrates sayd. O gentyll man the vertue of  
your affyled engyn and of your armonyous scyence moes  
neth my daughter Archycastres incessauntly for to be ens  
doctryned of you. Wherfore I promyse you vpon the fy  
delyte & trouthe that I owe vnto y dyademe of Terme  
that yf ye wyl do my volunty and heest for to rende vnto  
you as moche as ye haue losse in the see and vpon the lode  
Appolyn answered ryght humbly that he was redy and  
content for to fulfyll and do therein his commaundement.  
Than Appolyn arose and made hym redy and came in to  
Archycastres chambze where he founde her syttyng sore  
studyinge. And whan Appolyn approched to her and that  
she espyed hym lytell lacked that she ne smoured for Joye


but she absteyned her courage & hydde her chere as wel as she coude/ and than he salued her and she hym agayne reuerently and anon sent for her harpe & prayed hym for to teche her of his arte. And he shewed her dplygently so that within a whyle she became a good maystresse of his arte. For she had a parfyte style & an excellent wytte/ & many goodly wordes spake she vnto hym/ and in no maner coude she vnto her gre shewe her loue vnto hym tyll on a day that she was so feruently taken in his loue that she coude no longer bere it/ and than she fayned an other accydent & layde her do wne seke in her bed. And whan y kyng wist it he was sozry & sente for physycyens & surgyens but they founde no sekenes in her that they myght remedy/ & thus was she longe seke/ and the kyng her fader was dolente/ for he had no chylde but her/ the whiche was al his Joye.

**H**ow two kynges sones came to haue had Archicastres in maryage. Ca. \* \* \* \* \*





Upon a day the kynge went out at the gate of  
the palays for to solace and spozte hym in þe fel  
des/and whan he hadde gone a while he espy  
ed comynge two kynges sones the whiche oft  
tymes had demaunded his daughter in maria  
ge. They salued the kynge in the honourablest wyse that  
they myght/and he full frendely and curteysly rendred the  
ther saluacyon. And after many wordes they entred in  
to þe palays with grete solempnyte and tryumphe. Whan  
they had sojourned there a certayne tyme þe kynge demaun  
ded of them sayenge. How & wherfore are ye comen hyder  
togyder. Certaynly they sayd one of theyn ye knowe well  
that we demaunde and requyre your daughter to wyfe/  
we haue ben here certayne tymes & ye haue alwayes pro  
longed vs with wordes/and ye knowe wel of what lygna  
ge we ben comen/and therfore we ben hyder comen for to  
knowe vnto whiche of vs bothe it pleaseth you best for to  
gyue your daughter. As for that sayd þe kynge ye be ryght  
welcom/but ye ben comen in an euyl sealon as in þe poynt  
for my daughter lyeth seke and hath done longe whiche so  
re dyspleaseth me. And for that ye say that I prolonge you  
by wordes wyte eche of you his name in a rolle & I shall  
sende it to my daughter/and whan she hath redde the rol  
les she shall chese one of you bothe the whiche her semeth  
best to her owne pleasure/and as she cheseth I shall holde  
me contente. And than eche of them wrote his name in a  
rolle and gaue them vnto the kynge/and forthwith he dys  
de sende them vnto Archycastris his daughter by appos  
lyn þe whiche after saluacyon made presented them vnto  
Archycastris saynge. All the souerayne celestyall goddes  
gyue you good lyfe and Joye. The kynge your moost wel

beloued fader greteth your ladyship by me symple and by  
worthy seruaunt sendynge you these rolles for to certifye  
whiche of the two prynces ye seme best vnto your honours  
and preemynence. And whan the damoyzell sawe & herde  
the noble Appolyn speke so demurely and sawe the goodly  
countenaunce of hym and his behauoure she hadde grete  
Joye and sayd. Gentyllman how ben ye comen here al alo  
ne without company or felawshipp. Madame sayd Appo  
lyn. My lord the kynge your fader sent me hyder w<sup>th</sup> these  
two rolles and prayeth you that ye sende by yessel y<sup>e</sup> respon  
ce. Than the damoyzell toke the rolles of Appolyn and be  
gan for to rede them/and whan she had redde theym she  
stode styll and sayd no worde/and than she behelde Appo  
lyn in castynge a grete sygh and after she sayd vnto hym:  
By the faythe of your body wolde ye not haue grete do  
lour in your herte yf I toke you to husbande and leue all  
other lordes for your sake. Appolyn y<sup>e</sup> whiche thought no  
harne answered and sayd. Certes madame I sholde ha  
ue grete Joye yf ye hadde suche a pryncce to your make as  
vnto your hyghnes apperteyneth for there can none be so  
bountefull for your persone/for ye are parfyte in beaute/  
bounte/and scyence. Certaynly sayd the damoyzell Archi  
castres yf that ye loued me as moche as I loue you at the  
herte and courage ye wolde not saye as ye do for nothyng.  
And whan she hadde fynished her wordes she toke paper  
penne and ynke and by grete hardynesse of loue that en  
braced her herte towarde Appolyn she wrote a lettre cons  
teynynge the feruent desyre and amorous prouocacions  
of her mynde and sealed it with a knotte of loue/and than  
she gaue it vnto Appolyn her loue for to bere it to her fa  
der/and the wyrtynge sayd thus. 

**O**f moost redoubted and of me moost honoured my  
 lord my fader syth that it hath pleased your grace  
 for to wyte your mynde and voluntary goodnes unto  
 me your humble doughter and handmayden for myn ho-  
 nour and felicitye that is for to put me to y<sup>e</sup> choyse of one  
 of the two noble prynces for to elect and take to lord and  
 make / ( I undygne save onely by y<sup>e</sup> feate of your hyghnes )  
 wherof I inwardly thanke you. But knowe ye y<sup>e</sup> I wyll  
 and yf it please your haboundaunt bounte have hym the  
 whiche hath passed the daungerous vnder and peryles  
 of the see all other to refuse. And meruayle you not of me  
 so simple a byrgyn without shame & dyshonoure to have  
 wyten unto you my wyll whiche I durste not shewe by  
 the relacyon of my tonge.


**How Appolyn bare letters unto the kynge. Ca. xv.**

**Kynge Appolyn.**



**A**nd þe letter was made and sealed Appolyn receyued it of the fayre Damopell Archcastles and toke his leue of her ryght curteply / & she of hym full amourosly / and lothe for to haue hym out of her felowshyp. And whan he came before the kynge he deliuered hym the letter. Whan kyng Archcastles had receyued it he went a lytel asyde & redde it / whan it was redde he turned hym to the two prynces & sayd. Whiche of you hath passed the peryles of the see. Than answered one of them. I am he. The other prynce this herynge was moeued with anger & sayd. How darst thou say saye suche thynges before the kynge and me. For thou & I haue ben nourysed togyder all our lyfe. Dayes without separacyon and neuer we entred in to þe see. How mayst thou than haue passed the peryles of it. Whan the kynge vnderstode þe it was none of them twayne he sayd Appolyn. Rede ye this letter for to se yf ye can vnderstande that the whiche I can not. Appolyn at the kynges commaundement redde the letter and founde that it spake of hym / than he waxed all reed and drew hym asyde. Than the kyng sayd haue ye founde the tenoure of the letter. Appolyn answered neuer a worde. The kyng behelde his countenaunce and sawe that he sayd no worde / he aduysed hym of the peryles of the see that Appolyn had passed and than he knewe perfyteley that the letter spake of hym and the loue that his doughter Archcastles had to hym / wherof he had grete Joye in saynge vnto Appolyn / wherfore are ye ashamed of the endytyng of this letter for I haue grete pleasure of that that my doughter wylleth the thyng that I desyre. Notwithstandynge that I neuer thewed nor durst tel ne make relacion to her of it. Whan they

hadde synpsshed theyr commynycacyon the kynge wente  
towards the two kynges sones and sayd. Truly I tolde  
you that ye were not comen in a good season forcause of þ  
infyrmitie & sykenesse of my doughter Archycastres/ wher  
fore ye may retozne in to your countrees/ and whan she is  
guarysshed and hole I shal sende for you for at this tyme  
ye can not speke. This heyrng the two prynces they were  
not well content. And than they toke leue of the kynge ho-  
nourably and retozned in to theyr countrees unpurueyed  
of theyr entencyons. Than the kynge Archycastres toke  
Appolyn by the hande and entred ioyously in to þ palays  
& so in to the chambze of the fayre damopsell Archycastres  
And as sone as she espyed her fader she salued hym honou-  
rable/ and he rendzed her salutacyon and sayd. My moost  
welbeloued doughter whom haue ye cholen for your lord  
and husbonde. The damopsell heyrng the raminacyon  
of her fader espouentably kneled downe afoze hym and  
sayd. O myghty kynge and fader syth it hath pleased you  
for to knowe my mynde and femynyne volunte þ whiche  
is reasonable/ knowe ye therfore that I hadde leuer haue  
hym the whiche hath passed the daungerous passages of þ  
see that is Appolyn than any kynge or pryncce that lyueth  
in this worlde. And of onethynge the whiche I shall tell  
you I beseeche you for to pardon me and that ye wyll acce-  
pte my petcyon/ that is that yf ye gyue me not vnto hym  
certaynly ye shall lese me and neuer durynge my lyfe shal  
I haue Joye and consolacyon without the presence of his  
persone. And for his loue I haue suffred many infyrmy-  
tees and greuous afflyccyons of ardaunte desyres of loue  
syth þ fyrst tyme that he played befoze the barony in your  
presence vpon my harpe without that euer any knewe it.

The kynge herynge the amonitions and piteous wordes  
of his daughter sayd. Ha welbeloued daughter knowe you  
certaynly that that p<sup>r</sup> which pleasech you displeaseth me  
not / and all your pleasure shall be fulfilled in this poynt  
at your owne desyre. 

How kynge Appolyn espoused þe fayre damoysele Archy  
castres the kynges daughter of Tenu. Ca.  rbt

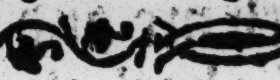





**A** than incontynent kynge Archycastris sent for all  
the barons and grete lordes of his realme & sayd

unto them. Lordes and frendes knowe ye that I wyll  
shewe vnto you myn entent & wherfore that I haue sent  
for you. The cause is this that I wyll gyue my daughter  
Archicastes vnto Appolyn in maryage. And therefore dy-  
splease you not / for it pleaseth me and my daughter also.  
And thanked be our lord þ she hath chosen a mā so secrete  
and so intellectyf as he is. Whan the barons vnderstode þ  
wordes of the kynge and the effect of his entent they wey-  
re accorded & were ryght Joyfull of it. The noble kynge  
seyng the perfyte wyll and true entet of his baronny he  
was ryght well pleased and thanked the sayng that as  
true subgettes they had accorded vnto theyr souerayne  
and lyege lord. And that he assygned vnto his barons a  
certayne day for to come vnto þ spousayles of his dought-  
er / for he wolde that they shold be there in the honoura-  
blest wyse that myght be ordeyned and had / & that they  
sholde spare for none expence / and so they dyde. Whan þ  
day of the spousayles was comen þ damoyzell Archica-  
stes was appareylled and aourned in the moost tryum-  
phaunt maner that coude be deuysed / in clothes of golde  
set with fyne perles and pꝛecyous stones / and oꝛches of  
grete value. And þ noble kynge Appolyn was clothed in  
the same luyte also. Than after that þ espousayles was  
fynylshed they reentred in to the palays with grete melo-  
dy of mynstrelles and musycyens. But for to recount of þ  
seruyces that day / þ tryumphe and noblesse of that feest:  
þ games and dedes of worthynes that was there deter-  
mynd / of the ryche gyftes that were gyue to lordes and  
ladyes it were to longe for to recount. What sholde I ma-  
ke longe processe all thynge was doone so nobly that no  
man was myscontent / but reioyced gretly of þ excellence

R. Appolyn.

D. J.

therof. And the feest accomplished and done the lordes &  
 estates of the realme toke theyr leue of the kynge & of Ap-  
 polyn and at the saye damoyzell Archcastres and retorn-  
 ned with grete Joy and tryumphe in to theyr countrees  
 and lordshippes.    

**H**ow tydynges came by a galepy to kynge Appolyn that  
 the kynge of Anthyoche was deed.   **xxi.**



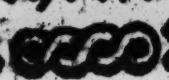



**I**n certayne tyme after the ryche maryage and  
 espousalles of the noble Appolyn was ache-  
 ued and done þe damoyzell Archcastres mar-  
 ied grete of a doughter wherof þe kyng her fa-  
 der and Appolyn were ryght Joyous. Upon  
 a certayne day as Appolyn came from studye he and his


spouse saye Archyestres wente for to porte them vpon  
 the rmyage of the see and as they walked vnder the sha-  
 dowe of þe boughes they sawe where as came swymmy-  
 ge a myghty vessel that arpyed at the porte of haue of þe  
 cyte. Whan Appolyn hadde seen and beholden it a while  
 he sayd saye loue and lady lete vs go and se yonder saye  
 vessel. With a good wyll sayd Archyestres so they wote  
 vnto the galey. And whan Appolyn had longe beholden  
 it and adyrsed þe maner and speche of þe galvotes and by  
 many other sygnes he knewe that it was of his realme  
 of Thye. Thā he demaūded of the patron of whens the  
 galey was and wherfore it was so decked and arrayed w<sup>th</sup>  
 blacke. The patron all soz wfully sayd / We ben of þe kynga-  
 dome of Thye. Appolyn this herynge was gladd & in  
 a maner soz / for he wylt not wherfore it was come into  
 þe countree / whyder for his socoure or for to dystroy hym.  
 And than Appolyn sayd / ye ben of my countree. Here fyr  
 sayd the patron I knowe you not / but I pray you tell me  
 yf it please you yf ye knowe ony tydynges of the lorde of  
 Thye. Certaynly sayd Appolyn I wote wher he is. Alas  
 fyr sayd the patron for god / yf ye wolde shewe me hym ye  
 myght do to hym grete honour and to me grete Joy and  
 pleasure / for we ben comen hyder for to seche hym and to  
 brynge hym to his realme cyall of Thye / for kyng An-  
 thioqus of Anthyoche & his daughter for whō our noble  
 kyng is out of his realme & countree ben deed wretchedly  
 by þe thonder that fell vpon them / and all his kyngdomes  
 lordshippes and treasoures be kept for our good kyng  
 Appolyn. Thā was Appolyn gladd and sayd vnto his  
 wyse archyestres. I wote loue no maner ye knowe yf þe  
 aduentures that I haue tolde you be true or not. And I

k. Appolyn.

D. ij.

praye you hertely as ye loue me that ye be not dyspleased  
of one thyng that is that I wyll go & receyue my parte  
ryte realme & the other the whiche ben for me attendant  
and comen by ryght. The damoyzell than wepyng sayd.  
Appolyn swete lord and frende I thynke this that yf ye  
were ferre fro me ye wolde come vnto myn ensauntment  
and delyueraunce of chylde. Wherefore I pray you yf you  
leue me not alone / but haue me with you. Appolyn seyn-  
ge and vnderstandynge the partyte loue that she hadde  
vnto hym sayd. I am content yf it please my lord youre  
fader. Than wente the damoyzell vnto the kynge her fa-  
der and sayd. Right honoured and redoubted fader reioys-  
ce you and be mery / for true it is that kynge Anthiogus  
of Anthioche and his daughter ben put to dethe by thou-  
der of y<sup>e</sup> heuens for that he enhabytet & kept her as par-  
amours / and all his kyngedomes & seynouryes apper-  
teyneth vnto my well beloued husbande & lord Appolyn  
the whiche wyll go and receyued them / for a galei of his  
countree is aryued at an hauen here by the whiche hath  
denounced vnto hym all the sayte / and abydeth tyll he de-  
parte / Wherefore I praye you yf it please you for to gyue  
me lycence to go w<sup>th</sup> hym / for though ye lete go one doughter  
with the grace of y<sup>e</sup> potent yall goddes we shall retoy-  
ne twayne. The kynge beyng gladde and Joyful of the  
wordes of his daughter & of her tydynges he vnto her &  
accorded in all that she wolde. And anon he made to or-  
dayne and apparayle shyppes and dromodes with all su-  
che thynges as to them necessary was / and many ladyes  
and damoyelles and her nouryce named Apeodes for to  
helpe her yf necessitye happened. And than Appolyn & An-  
thioestres take leue of the kynge and in goodly array they

mounted upon the see for to go into þe realme of Anthyo-  
che and Thyr.    

How kyng Appolyn entred the see with his wyfe and  
how she was deliuered of a daughter. Ca.  xliij.




**B**yng Appolyn and Archycaſtres beyng on the  
ſee ſayled longe with grete trypmpe and Joye  
and ſo longe they exploited by theyr Journeyes  
that they came in to the hye ſee and that the ſayle weder  
began for to chaunge and the wynde aroſe makynge gre  
te noyſe and it thondred and lyghtned imppteouſly that  
all they were ſore aſhamed. Than on a daye after grete  
trauayle ſore and payne Archycaſtres began for to tra  
uayle of chyld with grete thowes and dyſeaſes & was  
k. Appolyn. D. iij.

deuoted of a fayr daughter / but for colde and the  
cyned with the which was surpysed all the bagges of her  
body opened and the bloode ranne by al the conduytes of  
the matryce that was ne vely opened soo that the bloode  
congyled with in her body that she laye as she hadde ben  
deed. And all the damoyelles and gentyl women sayd y  
there was no lyfe in her and that they coude not remedy  
it for she hadde taken a surtye of colde in her conceyvinge.  
Whā Appolyn sawe his wyfe thus tourmented and  
left for deed he toke her in his armes kyssinge her swetly  
and sayd. Ha my swete loue y onely doughter of a kynge  
and myn elpoule the which from the perdyce of the see  
hath me deliuered & restored which in one onely houre I  
hane lost. Alas what shall I say to y kynge your fader y  
I haue done to you / alas I wote not / whyder shall I  
go / or where shall I reste that my herte be not sorowfull /  
certes I wote not. Ha countreuerse fortune / barpaunt &  
vnstable y which persecuteth thus me poore kyng. Suf-  
fyleth it not the to haue chased me out of my realme and  
drowned my shyppes and seruautes but that y must be-  
reue me of my wyfe that I so moche loued / and y was al  
my conforzte and desyre. Cruely thou ponysshest me sore /  
but neuertheles I am not the fyrst nor the laste that thou  
hast had lull to play y sole to / but alway thanked be god.  
In makynge these complayntes & many other he embra-  
ced her byt wene his armes w so feruent affeccyō y he fel  
ouerth warte her in a swoune more thā halfe an houre / &  
whā he came agayne to hymself he made y pytedull co-  
playntes y ony mā myght here. And thus as he coplay-  
ned the patron came to hym and sayd. Sye all that ye do  
& do al to anayleth nothyng / for ye muste cast this body


into the see. Appolyn than toke hys surpouys and  
 sayd. O cursed man how arte thou so hardy for to tell me  
 that I shoulde cast into þe see the corps that hath done vn-  
 to me so moche honour and worshippe the patron than  
 sayd vnto hym agayne. But yf ye wyl that you & all we  
 dye and peryshe in the water cast that body into the see.  
 for ye knowe well that þe see bereth no body that deeth is.  
 Whan Appolyn herde this he doubted þe perilles that he  
 had passed afore tyme. And recoiled vnto the patron the  
 manner how he escaped the perilles of þe see & of the kyn-  
 denesses done to hym by that damoysele. **¶**

**¶** How after that Medicastris was depyered she was  
 cast into the see in an arche of leed. **¶**




**A**ppolin had ended his tale and sawe that  
 he must nedes caste his wyfe in to þe see wyte  
 ye well he was sorow in his herte / & lete make  
 a fayre arche well leeded and surely / & made  
 for to aray his wyfe in the goodlyest and best  
 aournementes that she had / and set a ryche crowne vps  
 on her heed and layde her so wythin the arche / and he put  
 vnder her heed an hundred besautes of fyne golde with  
 alytell breuet oylettre that sayd thus. Thou that findest  
 this arche take þe halfe of the golde that is therin & with  
 the other halfe lete this corps be honourably sepultured  
 and buryed / the whiche thyng yf thou do not I pray to  
 the heuenly goddes that thou mayst be the last of thy ly-  
 gnage / and that thou mayste dye as a cursed creature / &  
 that thou mayst neuer fynde ony that wyll bury the / and  
 this doone they closed þe arche faste so that no water shol-  
 de come therin / and with grete sorowe and moche lamen-  
 tacyon and wepyng they lete it falle in to the see softly /  
 prayenge vnto the sempytternal goddes for to sende her a  
 good hauen and buryell accordyng to her degree. Than  
 kynge Appolin made his doughter curiously and ryches-  
 ly for to be nourysshed thynkyng alway that in tyme for  
 to come to she we her vnto her grandfather in the stede of  
 his wyfe. Thus leue we Appolyn vpon the see makynge  
 grete lamentacyon for his wyfe / and speke we of Archy-  
 castres that aryued in the londe of Ephesym.



How Archycastres was foude and made hole / and af-  
 ter went into a monastery of Dyane. Ca.  11.



**T**he seconde daye after that the quene was cast  
 in to the see she aryued in the londe of þe Ephes-  
 syens. Thā it was so that a physycyan called  
 Cyzomon dwelled nyghe to the ryuage of the  
 se where as þe arche aryued. This physycyan  
 vpon a daye sported hym vpon the see stronge and sawe  
 this arche the whiche came tombelynge & rollng in the  
 wawes of the water that kest it vpon the londe. Thā he  
 made his seruautes for to take it vp and bere it home to  
 his hous thynkyng to haue founde therein grete treasou-  
 res and made incontynent for to open it and foude the la-  
 dy within it haupng þe bysage as well coloured as euer  
 she had / and he thoughte that by false dethe she had ben  
 cast in to the see. And thā he sayd. Ha swete lady ye haue  
 made to cast many a tere of your frendes / and than they  
 founde the byll þe was vnder her heed and whā they had  
 R. Appolyn. C. i.

redde it they thought þ the best remedy was to bury her  
Thus as they were thynkyng & deuylynge there came  
in one of his prentyses ryght experte & of good wytte the  
whiche incontynent toke of the best oyntmentes that he  
had & sayd. We muste se yf this lady haue ony lyfe or not  
Than he enbarwined all her body softly and dyligently/  
and whā he had done his felawes & his mayster tasted þ  
pouces of her armes/and her nose/ and they coude fynde  
no heet & they all sayd that she was deed/ but þ appren-  
tyle sayd. Certes I haue good esperance that she is aly-  
ue/and yf ye wyll suffre me this nyght with her I shall  
enforce me to socour her from dethe. His demaunde was  
allowed of all his felawes/and his mayster accorded/and  
than he put her in a fayre softe bedde and warmed grete  
foullon of oyles & dystylled waters and wrapped her bo-  
dy in warme shetes so that within a whyle þ conduytes  
that were shytt began for to open and flowe/ and þ blo-  
de that was congyled begā for to renne in to euery bayne  
and þ Joyntes and synewes began for to waxe souple þ  
tofore was styffe and colde/ and her coloure came more &  
more. And whā the houre of mydnyght came þ lady be-  
gan to speke and sayd. What so euer thou be touch me no  
more for I am a kynges daughter. Whā the yonge phys-  
icyan herde her speke for Joy that he hadde he ranne to  
his mayster and sayd. I requyre you come & se my cure.  
Whā his mayster entred in to the chambze and herde the  
lady speke þ he helde for deed he sayd. Certaynly I loue  
& prayse thy cure/ & more conuenient it were for þ to be a  
mayster than apprentyle/ wherfore I praye þ that thou  
leue her not for faute of spluer for she hath brought ynous-  
ghe w her/ and than they ordeyned her metes & drynkes.

& all thynges that was necessary for her / so that within  
 shorte space she was parfytely hole / & than they demaū-  
 ded her what her entencion was to doo. And she prayed  
 them for to enquire where any monastery were wher as  
 honourably she myght dwell / and so they dyde. And she  
 payed them with suche gold as she had brought at theyr  
 owne pleasure / and than they ledde her vnto a monasteri  
 of women where as the goddesse Dyane was adoured &  
 worshypped. And there abode all womē that wolde kepe  
 chastite. And they dyde her this honour bycause she sayd  
 alwayes that she wolde kepe chastyte.

How Appolyn aryued at Charcy and left his dought-  
 er with Cranyple and Dyonyse his wife. Ca. xxi.



A. Appolyn.

C. ii.



When Appolyn had cast the quene his Wyfe in  
to the see he sayled so longe With many dolo-  
rous complayntes that he aryued in the cyte  
of Tharcyē & Whiche he had deliuered from  
honger. And anon he Wente to the hous of his frendes  
Tranquyles and Dyonyse his Wyfe Where as he was  
honourably receyued / & vnto the he recounted his payn-  
full aduentures Wherof they hadde grete doole. And thā  
Appolyn sayd vnto them. Frendes syth I haue loste my  
moost welbeloued lady and Wyfe in this maner I praye  
you that ye haue this yonge mayden my doughter and  
her nourysse for recommaunded / and that it Wyll please  
you for to holde my doughter at Whom with you for to be  
endoctrined and taught in good maners & thewes. For I  
haue esperance that she shall haue goodes & come to gre-  
te dominacyons. And I Wyll that she be called and haue  
to name after your cyte that is Tharcie. And here is gol-  
de and syluer / perles and pꝛecyous stones / clothes of gol-  
de and sylkes / to thende that she be well and honestly re-  
tayned and besene as apperteyneth to her estate / & in ty-  
me to come I shall rendre the goodes that ye doo to her.  
And thus the goddes haue you in kepynge for I Wyll go  
and receyue the realmes that ben ordeyned for me. And I  
make a bowe vnto god that I shal neuer haue my berde  
vnto the tyme that my doughter be maryed. And I pro-  
myse you Whā she is of aege to be maryed that I shal co-  
me and se you and not afoze. And than eyther toke leue of  
other / & Appolyn remoūted vpon the see makynge grete  
folywe for his Wyfe. ¶ Now leue we Appolyn vpon the  
see takynge his cours toward the countree of Egypte / &  
speke we of his doughter that he left With Tranquyle &

Wyonysse his wyse for to be instructe and learned. ~~And~~  
Whan the mayden was of the aerge of .xv. yeres. Cray-  
pysse set her to scole with a yonge mayde his daughter þ  
he had. Whan she was of the aerge of .xiiij. yere she was  
so well taught in all natures and sciences and of so good  
behaviour that eche persone spake of her beaute/bounte/  
and curtesy. Upon a daye as she came fro the scole she  
founde her nouryce seke/and she went and late her do w-  
ne by her for she loved her moche/and she demaunded her  
what she cyled and comforted her in þ best maner that she  
coude. Her nouryce herynge the comfortable wordes/and  
perceyvinge the goodly mayntene and anyte of þ may-  
den that was so tender of aerge sayd in this wyse. Right  
honoured and most excellent mayden & daughter I am  
soze seke. Wherfore I pray you geve to me audyence and  
understande well my wordes for they shal be to your salus-  
te and helthe in tyme comynge. Saye me fayre mayden  
Wha thynke ye is your fader & your moder of what coun-  
tree ye be and of what ymagynage. This herynge þ mayde  
she was soze shalthen for she went that Crankyll had  
ben her fader and Wyonysse her moder & sayd. Certayn-  
ly my fader nouryce I thynke that Crankyll is my fa-  
der and Wyonysse his wyse my moder / and that I am  
borne in this cyte of Charye wherof I bere the name/  
for I was never in no straunge countrees or regions/ne  
I never knewe that I had other fader and moder. The  
nouryce herynge and knowynge the yghocuraunce of the  
mayden began strongly for to wepe in saynge unto her.  
Dere daughter herke unto me to thende that no persone  
bere maner of damage neyther to you ne to your fader I  
shall telle and declare unto you who is your fader and

Who is your moder and the lignage out of the Whiche ye  
be abstracte and spronge.

How the nouryce recounted to the chylde Carpe who  
was her fader and who was her moder and how her  
nouryce dyed, Ca.



Erraynt your fader was named Appolus  
his kyn of Chyre & of many other realmes &  
your moders name is Archicastes daughter  
of Archycastes kynge of Cyte of Cernie  
ye were bozne vpo the see / and your fader brot  
her in too the see in an arche of lres full of golde and syl-  
uer and a collet or lettre that sayd / Who that shoulde fynde

her sholde bury her honourably. Whan your fader hadde  
this done he toke all his confort in you / and deliuered you  
vnto me and vnto Tranquyle and Dyonyse his wyfe / &  
left with them grete rychesles for to mayntene you with  
and for to endoctrine and teche you maners. And whan  
he departed he made auowe neuer to shawe his berde vn-  
to the tyme þe were maryed. And he promysed Tran-  
quyle for to retozne whā ye were of the aegge to be mary-  
ed. But syth it is that he is abyden so lōge & that he hath  
sent no mesenger I thynke that he be deed / and therfore  
aduyse you. For after my dethe they that ye thynke for to  
be your fader and moder wolde do agaynst your honour  
and therfore I wyll that ye goo in to the market place of  
this cyte / and there ye shall fynde on a pyler the ymage &  
semblaunce of your fader / take it by the hande and declar-  
e vnto the people all that I sayd vnto you. And whan þe  
criteyns shall here you they wyll remembre þe goodnes  
that I haue herde say that your fader dyde to them in tyme  
past. Than þe mayden thanked her nouryse debonary  
relysayenge. Derc moder and nouryse yf that ye had dy-  
ceased or ye hadde shewed me this I sholde not haue kno-  
wen who was my fader and moder / and in sayenge these  
wordes the nouryse gaue by the goost. And than þe may-  
den wept and complayned piteously and begā for to cry  
so hye that all they that were in the hous had meruayle  
what it myght be and came in to the chambze and fōnde  
her nouryse deed therfore they were gretly abashed and  
sore dysmayed / and they founde Carpe that made þe pi-  
teous complayntes that ony myght make / for all her assy-  
suaunce and trust was in her. Thā after the custome they  
wounde her and entyered her by the see syde. And by the

remembrance of the name of the cyte of Carce was thus  
 be a remembrance of cyper for remembrance of the cyte of  
 polyn. When the mayden hadde wrote the book as large  
 as she ought for to do she left it and than went into þe sco-  
 le. And alway as she came homewarde she toke a bacyn  
 full of water & wente and washed the tombe of her nau-  
 tye and kepte it continually fayre and clene.

¶ How Dyonyse Tranquyls wyfe ymagyned the desyre  
 of Carce kynge Appolyns doughter. Ca.



¶ On a daye Dyonyse Tranquyls wyfe her  
 doughter and Carce came to see the cyte  
 And as they passed through the cyte some  
 yonge cytyzens or bachylers began to toke  
 that well happy were he þe myght have one

of yndur this damoyelle into his wyfe / and moze of  
Carcere than of the other. Whan Dyonyse herde this peo-  
ple praised Carcie for her beaute & semelynesse moze than  
her daughter she thought a grette belany and contracte as  
gaynst y same mayden saynge within her selfe. It is all  
redy. viii. yere passed synth her fader sawe her / and on the  
other syde her nouryse is deed / and now hath she none to  
kepe her but I / certes I shall fynde y meanes to be dys-  
combrd of her and put her to some secreete dethe / for yf  
she lyue she wyll haue the good renowne and reporte of y  
people / and mozeouer she shall gete her a ryche maryage /  
and my daughter shall be let at nought. Whā she had en-  
ded her malycious thought and purpose as an unreason-  
nable & enuyous best she sente for an esclauie and brudge  
of hers named Theophyle y whiche dwelled without y  
corte / whā she was comen Dyonyse sayd. Thou knowest  
well that thou hast serued me longe / and I haue well re-  
warded the / and for the I toke neuer none other in to my  
service / wherfore yf thou wyll kepe my counceyle secre-  
te yf I shall tell y truly I shall make y ryche and I wyll  
do for the that thou shalt be content. The esclauie or bonds-  
man answered / all that lyeth in my power is redy for  
to do your service. Certes sayd the cursed woman I wyll  
that thou go and put this mayden to dethe. Whā she her-  
de her maystres speke so she sayd. Wherfore wyll ye put  
to dethe this fayre damoyelle in whome all excellent beauti-  
fulnesse is shewed / what harme hath she done vnto you  
whā the cursed woman herde that the same percyed her  
she hit full pangs and halfe enraged sayd. How darest thou  
be so hardy and contrary to my will for to contray and gayn-  
say my commandement and wyll. Certes yf thou do not

as I haue bodeu the I shall shewe þ that it dyspleaseth  
me. Now auaunce the shortly and go and se her inconty-  
nent. And whan thou hast sayne her I promyse the that  
I shall make the fre of thy seruage. Thesclaue than an-  
oie toke a knyfe and wente and hydde it by the tombe of þ  
nouryse to thende þ whan the mayden came as she was  
accustomed she than to see her. Whan the mayden came  
as tofore is sayd for to walke the tombe of her nouryse  
thesclaue toke her and had her to the see syde / & sayd to her.  
I wyll cut of thy heed. Whan the mayden herde her say  
so she was all afrayed of her wordes and countenaunce &  
in wepyng tenderly she sayd. A swete frende Theophyle  
what harme haue I done vnto the that thou wylt se me  
and defyle thy handes in my synple and virgynall blode  
I pray the haue mercy vpon me. Whan Theophyle here-  
de her speke so pyteously she wept & sayd. I knowe well  
that ye neuer dyde harme vnto me / but I shall tell you þ  
cause wherfore I wyll se you. It is true that your father  
teste you well adoubed and rychely arayed & a ryght fay-  
re damoyzell the whiche is the cause of your dethe. Whā  
the mayden herde thesclaue saye so she sayd. I requyre þ  
syth that I muste dye that þ suffre me to make my pra-  
yers and commende my spyryte vnto god the fourmer of  
all creatures. Thou mayst pray ynough sayd thesclaue /  
but nedes must thou dye / and this that I do is by force &  
constraynt. And therfore thynke not that I haue þ culpe  
for puttyng of the to dethe / but I praye the pardon me.  
Euē so as she made her prayers there came a galeyswif-  
myng bytwene two waters that apperceyued wel that  
she wolde put the mayden to dethe. And than they begā  
for to crye as loude as they myght. Traytrell traytrell

tell that damoyzell for yf we may gete the þ shalbe deye  
 & not she. Whan þ esclau herde how they of þ galey crye  
 ed and sawe that they approched the lande she lefte there  
 the mayde and ranne away as fast as she myght/ & they  
 of the galey came and toke Tarcye & had her wth them/ &  
 demaunded her wherfore she wold haue put her to dethe  
 And she answered that she coude not tell.


How after that the galey had away Tarcye þ esclau  
 tolde Dyonyse that she had slayne her/ and of the sayned  
 sorow that Dyonyse made. Ca.

xxiij.



Whan the esclau sawe that they ledde her awaye/  
 she retorned to Dyonyse & sayd. I haue done yow

maidenheit. And therefore holde that ye haue promysed  
me. Wherby sayd her maystre half h commynged on iudg  
e yet demaundest grace. Certes thou hast well deserved  
de the / and therefore speke thereof no more but returne soe  
rely to thy labour without delay. The esclau that all au  
gry retorned into her. Werbe in prayeng god for to shew  
some example vnto that cursed woman / and tenderd gra  
ces vnto hyin that he hadde not accomplyshed the synne  
of homycyde in that mayde and was right. Nayn of  
the galey had saued her. The cursed & abhominable wo  
man Dyonysie for to hyde and couet her cursednes and  
de the of the danyell sent for all her kynnesmen and fre  
des and some of the cytezens of Tharce. And whā they  
were comen she with fayned semblaunce came out of her  
chambre all clothed in blacke / vnholed & vnshodde in  
heer makynge semblaūt for to be doleful and sorow and be  
gan for to saye. My kynnesmen and frendes knowe me I  
Carce daughter of kynge Appolyn dyed this other day  
of todayne de the wherof we ben in grette sorow / and in dy  
enge she prayed me that she myght be buryed and entere  
red belyde her nouryce / and so I haue buryed her there.  
And therefore I haue sente for you to thende that we doo  
some honoures vnto her for the loue of her father the whi  
che hath doone so moche good for this cyte in tyme past /  
whan they herde these tydynge they hadde grette dole  
for they wende that that she hadde sayd hadde ben very  
table and trewe. Soo they ordeyned for her a fayre ses  
pulture and monumente of syluer curiously and richely  
wrought as it apperteyned vnto the daughter of a kyng  
and that she sholde be entiered & layde at a fete of her will  
as she had desyred / and so it was done honourably

and put in wytyng. Carce byngyn daughter unto kyn  
ge Appolyn for the goodnes that her fader hath doone to  
this cyte in tyme passed hath ful well deserued thus to be  
buried. And whan all this was doone they lete enclose þ  
two tombes w walles of fayre marble. ¶ Thus stynte  
we to speke of the cytezyns makynge grete lamentacyon  
for the dethe of Carce / and lete vs shewe of them that  
hadde her in the galey. 

¶ How the galey mē solde Carce to a ruffyen in the cy  
te of Mylytayne. Ca.  rrb.





He gate in the which Tarcy was aryued at  
a cyte named Myltayne and there they ledde  
her for to sell as an esclau and bondmayden.  
There was a ruffyen þ was mayster of all þ  
impudye women and harlottes & helde ma-  
ny wenchys & women in publyke & open place. And whā  
he sawe Tarcy so fayre he thought that she shold wyne  
more than any of þ other. And so he offred an hondred be-  
sautes of fyne golde. But Anthygoras that was prynce  
of the cyte sette her arysty to thende that he shold leue  
her & bycause he sawe her so fayre he thought þ it shold  
be grete pyte that she were put in suche a shamfull place.  
And the ruffyen sayd þ he wolde gyue away .x. besaun-  
tes more than any other. Anthygoras þ herde hym thus  
speke sayd vnto hymselfe. What may I auayle to stryue  
agaynst this meschaute and vntyrst man for I maye  
nothyng wyne for whā I se that he hath her I may  
be the fyrst that shall haue to do with her yf it please me/  
and as good shall she be to me as yf I hadde bought her  
with myn owne money. And thus she abode vnto þ ruf-  
fyen þ whiche dyde lede her in to þ bordell & publyke plas-  
ce & put her in to a chambze wherin was an ymage ouer  
detestable & abhomyable for to se / and he badde her to  
worshyppe þ ymage. But Tarcy þ was sore dysplea-  
saunt to se it sayd. Neuer be god pleased yf I adoure and  
do honour vnto suche an ymage. Thou knowest not sayd  
the ruffyen that I haue bought the but knowe thou that  
I haue bought the for to put þ in this place publyke for  
to wyne thy lyfe amonge other women / and to occupy  
thy body as they do. Whā þ damoyzell herde the ruffye  
speke thus she fell do done vnto his fete & sayd. A good fyr

I pray you haue mercy on me / and þ I lese not thus my  
vyrgeynyte and maydēhede & not to be put in so abhomy-  
ble synne. Thā þ ruffyen sayd in mockynge her. Kysse þ  
lady for wepyge befoze a ruffyen ben but teeres lost. And  
than he called an esclauē that mynystrēd to all the other  
women & sayd. I wyll that thou make redy a fayze chā-  
bze in þ bordell for this mayden and that she be curiously  
clothed / and that thou go and make a crye through þ cy-  
te that of all men that shall enhabyte with her carnally þ  
fyrst shall gyue me a pounde of golde / and after that echo-  
ne a peny of golde. Whan the thyrde day came þ the crye  
was made Tarcye was ledde in to þ bordell with so w-  
nes of taboures and trompettes. Than anone as Anthys-  
goras prynce of the cyte it wyfte went and he dysguyfed  
hymselfe and went to the bordell where as Tarcye was  
& whan he came there he late hym downe by her & wol-  
de haue kyssed her & done his pleasure. But the mayden  
anone fell downe to his fete & soze wepynge helde bp her  
handes saynge. Syr what so euer ye be haue pyte & com-  
passyon vpon me / & take not fro me in this wyse my vyr-  
gynyte / for ye knowe not what I am nor from whens I  
come. And to thende that ye knowe / I am doughter of þ  
kyng of Thyrē named Appolis / and than she recounted  
vnto hym all her aduentures and fortunes. Whā Anthys-  
goras herde the damoyzell speke in þ wyse he was moe-  
ued with mercy and pyte & sayd vnto her. Fayze damoy-  
zell ryse vp for by me ye gete no maner of harme ne dys-  
noure but all þ pleasure and seruyce that I may do shall  
be at your good commaundement. And abashe you no-  
thyng for every persone must passe his good or euyl for-  
tunes and predestynacions euen so as the celestyall god

hath ordeyned vnto his pleasure. It is not longe syth my  
wyfe dyscreased and hath left me a doughter þ which god  
maye in lyke wyse dyspose yf it be his wyll. And therfore  
dysconforte you not & here is forty pēs in golde more thā  
your byrgynye is solde for. And therfore gyue it to them  
that shall come to you in prayenge them for to saue your  
honoure and kepe your madenhede. & whan ye haue gys  
uen all ye shall haue more of me. The damoyzell thanked  
hym ryght humbly prayenge hym that he sholde say nos  
thyng. And than she sayd. I beseeche the hye god that he  
haue myserycorde vpon you as ye haue had compyscion  
ouer me. Than Anthygoras full of pyte retorned in þ cya  
te all sorowfull for þ poore damoyzell that was in so fou  
le mysery and perplexyte that is beyng in feere for to be  
lost in carnall concupyscence and to lese þ treasure of her  
byrgynye. Than as soone as Anthygoras was gone þ  
sclaue that receyued the wynnynge of þ pudye womē  
entred into þ chambze of Tarcye and sayd vnto her. We  
thynketh that he whiche gooth a way hath not habytēd  
w the for he gooth wepyng. Thou hast not well aduyced  
hym sayd Tarcye but neuertheles here is .xl. pēce of gol  
ge þ he hath gyuen me. And thus as they were spekyng  
another man entred in to the chambze and the sclaue de  
parted. And þ mā þ abode with Tarcye sayd. Tell me by  
your trouth what he hath gyue you þ came to you fyrst.  
Forty pens sayd Tarcye. I knowe well nay sayd þ mā  
for he wolde haue had shame to haue gyue so lytell for he  
is prynce of this cyte and is named Anthygoras & to the  
ende that ye knowe that I loue you better thā he here is  
fifty. Anthygoras was hydde in a place wher as he her  
de and sawe all þ euer they dyde & sayd. And thā he sayd

secretly unto hymselfe that more that I shoulde give þe mo  
 re wolde I lefe. Whan he had spoken ynough the yonge  
 man wolde haue donne his wyll with her & gave her .xl.  
 pence of golde. But she anon kneled to him & cryed hym  
 merrey and tolde to hym her adventures as she had done  
 unto Anthigoias. Whan the yonge mā herde and shert  
 stode her reason he had grete pyteut his hert and sayd to  
 her. Fairer syster at ple ye up for by me ye shall neyther  
 haue dyspleasure ne shame & wyppinge for pyte wot his  
 way. Whan Anthigoias sawe lyf out he wene steygh  
 unto hym & sayd. I trowe that thou and I ben felawes  
 in this affayre. tell me byt by faphe what it semeth the.  
 Certes it is grete pyte for to here her speke there they be  
 toke fygte behold þe she þe retained wth they purues shippe.  
 How Catrye gave her money to the ruffen and how  
 he wolde haue made his esclau to lye wth her. Ca. xxvi.



K. Appolyn.



H. j.

**A**s soone as þe nyght was come Carpe went  
into þe house of her tuffyn and gaue her all þe  
feall the moneye that she had receyved in pay-  
enge / and here the pape of my byrgynnes  
maydenhede. The tuffyn sayd I can not tell  
how thou arte so Joyous of this tuffynge / it becometh þe  
to take more largely than this / and so she brought euery  
daye more. Upon a daye the tuffyn sayd vnto the clauie  
þe kept her / certaynly I knowe well that Carpe is yet  
a mayden / wherfore I wyll that thou goe flye with her  
this nyght for to bereue her of her maydenhede. Then the  
esclauie at nyght leade her into a fayre chamber wher as  
he thought to haue hadde his pleasure / and when he had  
made hym redy and wholde haue gone to bedde with her  
he sayd. Tel me by thy faythe yf thou be yet a mayden or  
not. And she answered / What wolde ye yf I be or not. Cer-  
taynly sayd he for I wyll knowe / for yf thou be a mayde  
thou shalt be myne or it be the mornynge. Carpe this be-  
rynge was right penyful and myscontent / and with a me-  
ke and lowly hert she sayd. Alertyly a mayden I am and  
shall be as longe as my creature wyll gyue me grace for  
to kepe me so. The esclauie then sayd. I haue grete meruay-  
le how thou getest so many pyeces of golde euery daye /  
arte yet a mayden as thou sayst. By my helpe sayd she  
mayden am I / for when any man cometh byder vnto me  
they gyue me it / and then I fall downe vpon my knees  
and crye them merry and vnto them I praye and reherce myn  
estate and aduentures wherof they haue grete pyte and  
compassion / and they geue me gold and leue the moneye  
with me the which I gyue vnto your mayster. And then  
the esclauie sayd. knowe you that our mayster hath sent

the knyght and hath commaunded me for to kepe with the  
this knyght and to take away thy maydenhode. Wherfore  
haste the and make the ready and go to bedde that I may  
accomplishe and fulfill his commaundement. Carpe  
tha all ferefull and espouset of his wordes fell prostrat  
at the fete of the esclawe & cryed hym mercy in prayen-  
ge unto god vntowndly sayenge. I praye father fourmer of  
heuen and preseruator of people I repecte and praye  
for to preserue and kepe þy gyfynat body of me thy poore  
auncle and handmaiden. and belyue me that I be not  
thus vylaprouly defouled and contempned in this horry-  
ble tyme of tere. And reconforte the poore defolate and  
vylaproulynges daughter. When the esclawe herde þe  
sayd þe was a kynges daughter he was for admet-  
tinged and sayd. Wilt thou a kynges daughter for betray  
redempte. ye I will good saythe sayd she that am I. And  
thanne she began for to wepe and shewed and declared vnto  
hym her moste aduentures as she hadde done vnto  
the other moke. When the esclawe hadde gette þe in  
her arms sayd. I will thyll thoue doag out mayster boone  
for to holde and retayne siche a noble damoyzell in siche  
a stulle and vylaproulyng place for to be defouled in this vile  
tyme. And I doubt the moche of one thyng that is that  
ye may not longe kepe your pulchrytude of vylaproulytude. Ye  
shall be kept sayd she as longe as it pleaseth my creatour  
þe it be so. But wote god that I had a lute for to playe on  
for by the meanes of a lute I thinke for to kepe my may-  
denhode well for I shall make siche a melody. Wilt thou  
all that shall here it shall haue grete meruaile and delite  
in þe so done of it. Damoyzell sayd the esclawe gyue me mos-  
tyn. I shall be þe lute. & to the wyde. And so done in

to the cyte & bought a fayre lute & forthwith he brought  
it vnto her saynge. God gyue the grace to play with it ac-  
cording to thy desyre. And when she had it she was ryght  
Ioyous / and than she began for to playe on it so melody-  
ously and soo meruaylously well that a man wolde haue  
left his mete and dyke for to here her melody. Wherefore  
the people were sore admeruayled and came from all par-  
tes of the cyte for to here and se her playe. And the more þ  
she sawe the people come þ more she sowned hye & loude  
and the faster and better she played. And when that she  
hadde played ynough vpon the lute she began for to synge  
balladdes and rondelles that it was Joy for to here / and  
in synngynge she began for to recount and tell her aduen-  
tures in suche wyse that the people hadde grete pite and  
lamented her moche. And than they take her up to so grete  
loue for her behauour and gracys mayntene that they  
gaue her more than she demaunded for to gyue vnto her  
rustyen to chende that she sholde not lese her byrgynye.  
And in this maner she lyued without synne by the space  
of longe tyme keepynge her body purke and cleane from þ  
abhomynable and fylthy synne of lechery. And ygo as þ  
pryncce of the cyte hadde so grete feere that she sholde lese  
her byrgynye that he gaue her every day more than she  
ought to gyue vnto her rustyen.

~~And when the pryncce of the cyte sawe that she was so pure and chaste~~

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**H**is tyme duryng Kynge Appolyn aduysed  
 hym of his daughter Charce/ & sayd in hym  
 selfe that he wolde goo and se her/ and anone  
 he made for to make redy a fayre shippe with  
 all suche thynges as longed thereto and as it appertay-  
 ned vnto so noble a man. And than he mounted vpon the  
 see and within shorte space they arriued at the cyte of  
 Charce/ and Appolyn went into the towne so secretly  
 that none of the cyteyns knewe of it/ and there and lon-  
 ged hym in the hous of Cranquyle and the cursed wo-  
 man Dyonysse his wyfe/ whiche myghte we hym longe  
 tyme tyll that Cranquyle espyed that it was he/ and than  
 he sayd vnto his wyfe secretly, Cursed and mechaunte  
 K. Appolyn.

Woman thou sayd that Appolyn þe kyng of Thyr was  
deed & he is now here / tell me now what rehenyng we  
shall gyue hy of his doughter Tarcye. Certes sayd Wy-  
nyse I shall fynde a good excusacyō / for we shal clothe us  
w blacke and say þ his doughter is deed of the colyke pas-  
sion or sekenesse of the woōbe. And thus as they were spe-  
kyng Appolyn entred in to the hall wheteas they were  
And whan the cursed malycious woman espyed hym she  
toke of her spattle & in stede of teeres she wette her eyes  
and her husbāde also / and in that maner they came afoze  
kyng Appolyn makynge the gretest cōplayntes and la-  
mentacions that myght be seen or herde. And whan that  
Appolyn sawe the in that plyght he sayd. What meneth  
this that at my comynge hyder ye make these sorowes &  
lamētable complayntes. Certes sayd Wynyse the grette  
dolour þ we haue maketh us thus to wepe. And I shall  
tell you wherfore. It is trouthe that your doughter Tar-  
cye is dysceased and deed this other day of sodayne dethe  
Whan Appolyn herde these tydynges it nedeth not for to  
be demaūded yf he were sorowful or not for forth with he  
fell in a swoone on the erthe / & was a grette whyle that he  
myght not speke / & whan he came agayne to hymselfe he  
sayd. Al my frendes the angurthe and payne þ strepnet  
my herte no man can tel. Alas what may I do / cursed be  
fortune so vulted fast and moenable. I pray you gyue me  
her Jewelles that I may haue remēbraunce of her / and  
than anone they were deliuered vnto hym. And tha the  
cursed woman sayd vnto hym. We & all þ cytezens haue  
had grette dole for the dethe of her / & for the goodnes that  
ye haue done in tyme past vnto this cyte they haue made  
for her a fayre monumēte or sepulture all of fyne syluer

to entper your doughter & haue layde her at þe fete of her  
nouryce as ye shall se. Than the cursed wyfe doubtyng þe  
he wolde go & se the tombe of his doughter aduised her of  
a cautelous wyfe / for in þe hous was a shepe that had ben  
deed foure dayes þe stynke ryght soze which she toke & bas  
re to Tarcyes tombe to thende that Appolyn sholde thyn  
ke that the stynke came frome her / and than she retorned  
without makynge semblaunce of ony thyng. :~:

**Of the lamentacyon of kyng Appolyn. Ca. xxviii.**





**D**er kynge Appolyn had abyden there a whyle  
le he sayd that he wolde go and se the monu-  
ment of his dere and tendre daughter Carre  
and toke two of the of his mooste secreete men  
for to go with hym / and comaunded his other  
seruauntes for to take the ffir Welles and bere them to the  
hypppe / and so incontynent they dyde. Than he went to  
see syde and founde the sepulture of his daughter / & than  
he foundred in teeres & all wepyng with a greuous pang  
ge of trystes of herte he sayd. O fortune. And than with  
out power to pronoice one onely word he stode styll / & w  
a ryght sorowful courage he behelde the superscrypcion  
that the cyteyns hadde made vpon the monyment. And  
knowe ye that there was a grete stynke about it for cause  
of the deed shepe that the cursed wyfe hadde put there / &  
whan he had redde it he sayd with an hye voyce. O mal  
heurous & unhappy even how may ye gyue me syght to  
se and rede the dyscrypcion and remembraunce of y<sup>e</sup> dethe  
of my daughter without source of lacrymous sprynges.  
O unhappy tongue how mayst thou pronoice the spall  
memozall of my daughter. O unfortunate body how &  
in what maner mayst thou be vpholden and susteyned w  
thyn other corporall membres / without tremblyng and  
fallynge downe prostrate w anguysshous sorowes ma-  
kyng lamentacyon for thy naturall chylde / seyng that  
she that was so fayre delectable & swete lyeth here soule  
abhouynable and stynkyng as a rotten beest or carion.  
Alas my daughter that somtyme was named the fayre  
Carre / now arte thou soule / lothely / and ferefull to loke  
vpon. I am come oute of my realme noble of Chyche / and  
grete bobatme to fetchethe and to marythe vnto a kyn-

ge or to some other potēcyall man w<sup>th</sup> hye magnyfyce<sup>r</sup> /  
now I must leue the dystyute of all beaute bounte & su-  
uirtude in a straunge regyon ferre from thy frendes and  
parentes. And thā in maner of takynge his leue he sayd.  
Farwell my doughter Carcey p<sup>r</sup> onely fode of my lyfe coz  
porall. Farwell the Joyes of my dayes / farwell my cōfor-  
te and consolacyon / farwell farwell for neuer shall I se p<sup>r</sup>  
moze. And in makynge these complayntes w<sup>th</sup> many other  
he fell do wne in a swoone / & w<sup>th</sup>an he reuyned and came  
agayne to hymselfe he went to the monumēt of his dou-  
ghter & takynge his leue he kyssed it. And in that melan-  
coly and dystresse he mouēd vpon the see saynge that he  
wolde neuer haue Joy ne consolacyon. Than he purpo-  
sed for to go in to his realme of Thye for to perfourme  
his dayes in dolourous & lamentable sore wynges. And  
w<sup>th</sup>an they were nygh vnto Thye al sodaynly p<sup>r</sup> wynde  
reuerted agaynst them so impyteously that they were cō-  
streynd to abādon they<sup>r</sup> vessell & lete it folowe the cours  
of the water and wynde. W<sup>th</sup>an Appolyn sawe p<sup>r</sup> wether  
so impyteous & stormy and pondred his countreys for-  
tunes for very pure anguysshe he lefte p<sup>r</sup> rest of his caban  
and for no man he wolde retozne in to it but went byneth  
vnder the bathe where as was no maner of clerenes nor  
lyght of the day / and there he laye wepynge & sobbynge  
makynge his regretes & bewaylynges / & he was dzyuē  
from cost to coste tyll all wery they were dzyuen vnto the  
cyte of Milytayne where as his doughter Carcey was /  
but he knewe nothyng of it. Thus they aryued vpo the  
feest of saynt Johan on the whiche day the patron of the  
shyppe and all the company reioyced them for the good  
dayes sake. Appolin was vnder p<sup>r</sup> hatche in grete dolou-

k. Appolyn.

G. J.

re. And whan he herde the chere that they made he had grete  
merchaunce and demaunded them wherefore they made  
suche Joy and reuel and the patron answered. Say we  
reioyce vs for the hyghe and solempne fest and for the lo  
ue of saynt Johan for whom this day is made celebracy  
on a solempnyte. Than Appolyn soze syghynge vnto the  
sayd. I pray you that ye wyl ychone assemble togyder &  
make you met for my sake. And than he called his crea  
sourer and commaunded hym for to gyue vnto eche of the  
maryners fyue pens of golde and a marke of syluer for to  
reioyce them with that day / and than he sayd to them. I  
requyre you that ye pray all for me vnto our lord that it  
may please hym for to sende me Joy and conforte and res  
tras of my bytter sorowes / and than all wepyng he ma  
de for to couer y hatche aboue his heed where as he sayd  
that he wolde lede his lyfe in tenebrosite and deckenes to  
the tyme that god sholde sende hym Joy and cosolacion.  
Tha the patron descended from the shyppe for to go and  
puruey for all suche thinges as to them was behouable.  
And whan he was retorned he apparayled y shyppe ry  
ally / and dysplayed the baners that were sayre & bryght  
for the honour of the good day / and as the custome is of  
maryners / & than he made for to apparayle theyr dyner  
and couered the tables.

How kynge Appolyn arpued at Mplytayne and how  
his doughter lited afore hym & other matters. Cal. xix.



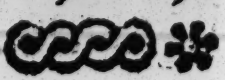
**A**thygoras pryncce of the cyte of Melytayne  
 Went sportynge hym by the ryuage of the see  
 for his recreacyon and spozte and sawe þe shyp  
 of kyng Appolyn / and he thought that it was  
 the fayrest shyppe that euer he hadde seen to his aduyse /  
 and he sayd vnto his chyualry. Certes lordes the beaute  
 of this shyp pleaseth me moche. The patron thā beyng  
 nygh vnto hym sayd. Syr the shyppe is at your cōmaū-  
 dement and good pleasure / and syth that ye are so nygh /  
 come aborde and se it / and yf it please you dyne with vs.  
 The pryncce was ryght well content of the wordes of the  
 patre and sayd. Syth ye say it with so good hert here is  
 v. belaites of golde & certaynly I wyll dyne w you. And  
 incoyntent they toke a barge for hym & aborred the shyp  
 whā he was entered he sawe the ete they mete all heuely  
 k. Appolyn.

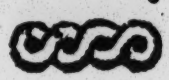
Wherby he thoughte þ the mayster of þ shyppe was not  
there. And thā he demaūded of þ maryners for the may-  
ster of the shyppe / and the patron answered to hym and  
sayd. Our mayster is in wepynges & waylynges / for he  
hath lost his wyfe on the see & his doughter that he had  
on londe. Than þ prynce sayd to the patron / here is two  
pens of golde and go vnto your mayster & tell hym / that  
here is the prynce of the cyte þ wyll speke with hym / ye  
shal pardon me sayd the patron for he hath sayd that the  
fyrst that were so bolde for to speke to hym sholde lese his  
heed. Now than sayd Anthygoras syth ye dare not go to  
hym shewe me his name & of what countree he is. True-  
ly sayd þ patron he is named Appolyn and is kynge of þ  
londe of Thyre. Whan Anthygoras herde hym speke of  
Appolyn of Thyre he had grete meruayle and thoughte  
vpon Tarce his doughter þ whiche he knewe in þ cyte  
& how she had tolde hym that kynge Appolyn of Thyre  
was her fader / and anone he wet to the hatches as þ ma-  
ryners had ensygned hym and entred to hym in callinge  
hym by his name saynge. Mayle Appolyn kynge of Thy-  
re. Appolyn the whiche knewe hym not answered neuer  
a worde. Whan Anthygoras herde þ he gaue hym no re-  
sponce ne redred his salutaeyō he sayd agayne. Appolyn  
speke vnto me for knowe thou þ I am prynce of this cy-  
te and am hyder comen for to behold þ beaute of this bes-  
sell / and your maryners of theyr fre volunte prayed me þ  
I sholde come dyne with them and soo I haue done / and  
I demaūded them where theyr mayster was / and they  
answered that ye were in grete wepynges & waylynges  
þ whiche dyspleaseth me sore. But of one thyng I pray  
you that ye wyll yssue out of this derstenes & reioyce you

In esporaunce that god shall helpe you. And Appolyn answered wepyng. Dere frende what soo euer ye be that ye make good chere and reioyce you with my folke / & shewe no semblaunce of Joye ne myrth vnto me / for I am euill fortunèd and voyde of all consolacyon and cōforte. Than Anthygozas sayd / ye must yf it please you yssue out of this tenebrous and obscure place. Appolyn sayd pardon me for this tyme / and than he turned hym asyde soze syghyng. And Anthygozas retorned to them that dynd and sayd that he myght not retray theyr mayster fro that derke place that he was in / for gladly he wolde haue founde some meanes to haue withdrawen hym thens. And than he sayd secretely to one of his seruautes. Go in to the bordell and say vnto the mayster of the ruffens that he come and speke with me / & that he brynge Carcye to hym with all her musycall instrumentes / for she is a parfytte maystresse in all maner of Joyous playes and melodyes / and we shall se yf by case of aduenture she may reioyce hym. Than the seruaunt went as his lord had commaunded hym. And whan the ruffen vnderstode the tydynges of the seruaunt it greued hym moche for to haue Carcye thyder / but force it was so to do for to obey vnto his souerayne. Whan Carcye was comen to the shyppe Anthygozas sayd. Fayre damoyzell ye must shewe here your scyence / for it is of necessity for to reioyce the mayster of this shyppe the whiche hath lost his wyfe on the see and his daughter on the londe / he is here benethe in tenebres and obscurete / and for nothyng that I may do he wyll not yssue out of the place where as he is. And yf ye may do so moche as to make hym yssue here is thyrty pens of golde for your labour / and .i. other for to kepe your byrgnyte. Than incontynent she wente


Went to the hatches and sayd vnto Appolyn. Syr god sende you salute and Joye. I desyre and requyre you that ye wyl reioyce you at my comynge hyder / for ye are not besyted of a woman corrupt and defouled / but of a mayden chaste and byrgyn / for lyke as the rose groweth amonge thornes and sharpe pryckes and is not of it selfe prycked all in semblable wyse is it of me / for I remayne amonge people infect and vncast / and yet neuertheles I haue obserued and kept my byrgynyte hyderto with all my dyligence. And therewith I haue a ipecyall confydence & trust in god / for I thynke that whan it lyketh hym he shall delecte and delyuer me from that bylenes / and so he wyl whā he thynketh tyme. And therfore saye syr conforte your selfe. Appolyn than lyft vp his heed and sayd vnto her. Saye damoyzell I praye you speke not to me of consolacyon & conforte / for I desyre them not / neuertheles me thynke þe ye be extrayte of some noble place / but I requyre you go your way and that ye pardon me of that ye desyre / all be it I beseeche almyghty god that he sende me Joye or I restore in to my realme. And certaynly ye haue done me more pleasure than yf ye had made me for to come out of this place. And for your good wyl and loue I gyue vnto you two hondred pens of golde for to kepe your byrgynyte / & I beseeche you that ye trauayle no more for me / for your tender and amiable wordes reneweth my dolourous anguyshes. The mayden toke the golde that he hadde gyuen her and thanked hym hyghly prayenge god to sende hym his hertes desyre and wolde haue yssued out of the shyppe / but Anthygoras retoined her and sayd. Saye syster haue ye holpen the pooze dyscomforted for to leue and cease of his sorowes and lachrymous lamentacyons. Certes saye loz

he sayd **T**arrye I haue done allthereto that lyeth in my po-  
wer but nothyng it auayleth / and he hathe gyuen to me  
two hondred pens of golde and prayed me to go my waye  
and lete hym alone for my wordes renouelleth his dolours.  
Than **A**nthygozas sayd I shall gyue you foure hond-  
dred pens of golde so that ye retozne to hym and shewe hym  
that ye desyre nothyng of hym but his welfare and helthe  
Than the mayden mekely retozned at his commaundes-  
ment streyght to **A**ppolyn and sayd to hym. **S**yr I wyll  
sytte me doune by you yf it please you / and yf ye can shewe  
to me the solucyon of a questyon or twayne I shall go fro  
you / & yf ye can not than must ye reioyce you by some mea-  
nes / and here is your pens for I wyll nothyng but your  
salute and welfare and that ye enioye in my saynges / and  
anone she began her questyon in this maner. There is a  
lodges in the erthe that souneth with an hye voyce / & host  
that enhabyteth in it is dombe and sayth noo worde / and  
yet neuertheles the lodges and the hoost entre ensueth to-  
gyder / now answere dyrectly vnto this question. **A**ppolyn  
incontynent answered / the lodges that ye say souneth w<sup>th</sup>  
an hyghe soun is the see / the hoost therein enhabytaunt &  
is dombe without saynge of ony worde and that entre ens-  
sueth ben the fysches y<sup>e</sup> whiche foloweth the cours and ren-  
nyng of the see / and that is the solucyon of your question  
The mayden than preposed an other questyon sayenge in  
this maner In the water of the floode that renneth by the  
brymme spryngeth that of the whiche musyke and swete  
songe is made / & is not of colour sable / the messenger of al-  
legraunce by touchyng. Than **A**ppolyn answered that y<sup>e</sup>  
spryngeth in the brymme of the floode ben y<sup>e</sup> reedes wherof musi-  
ke is made & swete soun whā one maketh a pype or other


instrument of rede / for it is not of blacke coloure / but it is  
whyte / messenger of allegrance whan it is touched vpon  
the pertuys and holes / for it is made to gyue what soun  
that one wyll. The mayden prepoled an other questyon in  
faynge. All about gooth the fyre in the hous and dooth noo  
harne / and maketh soo grete lyght in the myddes of the  
hous that with grete payne it may be endured / and y hos  
te is naked within the hous. Appolyn answered and sayd  
The hous is a bayne in to the whiche the fyre entreth all a  
bout and maketh grete hete and may do no harne / the hos  
te is naked for he hath noo nede of clothyng in a bayne.  
The damoyzell than prepoled an other questyon the whiche  
is this. Within this monster shynynge / approacheth al  
way an endynge / the moone often resembleth the sonne /  
& sheweth nothyng but that that is to come. Appolyn tha  
remembrynge his dolours fel to wepyng agayne. Whan  
the damoyzell hadde made her questyons and that Appo  
had soyled them all saue the last wherto he sayd nothyng  
she had meruayle / and in beholdynge him she sawe that he  
wept / wherfore she wylt not what to do but went and to  
ke hym in her armes saynge. Alas it is grete domage that  
a man of soo grete noblenesse as you be sholde vse his lyfe  
in suche doloures and angurshes / I pray you be of good  
conforte for whan it pleaseth our creatour he wyl rendre  
vnto you your wyfe and your doughter / and than she to  
ke hym by the goun makinge semblaunt for to drawe hy  
out from vnder the hatche. Appolyn seyng that she wol  
de haue had hym out drew backwarde / and they pulled  
so bytwene them that her holde slypped and she fell to the  
grounde and hurte her knee sore. Whan she felte that she  
was hurte she began pyteously to wepe saynge. 

**H**ow Carce cōplayned of her mylfortunes before kyn  
ge Appolyn for hurtynge of her knee. Ca.  xxx.

**A** Gracious god fourmer of thynges interpour  
and exteryour of nought and suffreth al opera  
cyons for to be thought and determyned/hold  
mayst thou suffre that thy symple and humble  
handmayden not culpable of ony malyce to en  
dure so many greuous perylles and mylfortunes/for syth  
the houre that I was bozne I haue had but aduersytees  
and trybulacyons/for of the dolour that my moder hadde  
with me in my natpuyte she departed oute of this lyfe/ &  
was casten in to the see in an arche leeded/ and afterwar  
de I was brought in to the cyte of Tharcye of the whiche  
I bere the name/ and was delyuered and recōmaunded  
vnto a cytezyn of that same cyte named Tranquyle/ and  
vnto his wyfe named Dyonyse/ and vnto a nouryce ad  
mytted by my fader the whiche ryght wel and dilygently  
kept me. And whan that she laye vpon her deed bedde she  
recounted vnto me before her dethe all myn exstraught &  
lygnage/and all the aduentures whiche I hadde passed in  
myn adalescency/and yf she had not tolde me than I had  
not knowen who was my fader ne who was my moder/  
for I had wende afoze that Tranquyle hadde ben my fas  
der Dyonyse his wyfe my moder/by the whiche Dyonyse  
I was prepayzed to be slayne of her esclauie vpon the see  
syde/ but it happened that a galey came swymmynge ther  
by that toke me and delyuered me from the handes of the  
esclauie/and the men of the sayd galey solde me in this cyce  
vnto a ruffyen whiche hathe kept me by force in the place  
publyke for haue made me enclyne to that moost vyle syne

of lachryme/ but graces be gyuen to our lord by whose pos-  
 wer I haue kept my byrgnyte vnto this houre. Alas my  
 lord my fader was named Appolyn and was kynge of þ  
 londe of Thyrre/ and than she began for too complayne in  
 saynge w a pyteous voyce. Ha my ryght dere fader whe-  
 re be ye now/ in what londe ben ye remaynyng & ye come  
 not for to se me/ and delyuer me from this payne & shame  
 full scandalyzacyn in the whiche I am / & where I haue  
 soo longe abyden without conforzte sauf onely of the cur-  
 teys prynce of this cyte whome our lord rewarde. 

**O**f the Joye bytwene Appolyn & Tarcye. Ca. xxxi.

ynge Appolyn heyrng þ wordes of his dought-  
 ter in that maner was so feruently taken and  
 surpysed with Joye and gladnes that of lon-  
 ge tyme he coude not speke & pronounce a wor-  
 de/ but whan his speche came without aduysse  
 he began for to crye. O all ye my seruauntes leue your he-  
 uynes and make Joye. Than all they of the shyppe ranne  
 vnto hym wenyng that he had ben from his wytte. And  
 whan they came they founde hym holdyng his doughter  
 bytwene bothe his armes/ and than he sayd vnto theym.  
 Certaynly my dere frendes here is my doughter Tarcye  
 for whome I haue had so moche trouayle & endured so ma-  
 ny sorowes. Than he and she deuyled and talked of many  
 thynges & of theyr straunge aduentures/ and after he ys-  
 sued with grete Joye. Than Appolyn clothed his dought-  
 ter with ryche adurnementes & clothes and apparaylled  
 hymselfe at al poyntes. And Anthygoras had grete pleasu-  
 re to se that aduerture. Than she began for to tell her fader





Ye cytezens of this cyte of Apolytayne I Anthygoras pryncce of the same and gouernoure for the wele publyke or comune do you for to knowe and vnderstande that ye and I ben in grete peryl syth a lytell space. For Appolyn þ myghty kyng of Thyre and Anthyoche is aryued with an huge nauye of men armes for to be auenged vpon vs and to put our cyte to mortall ruyne for cause of this cursed ruf fyen the whiche hath holden his doughter Tarcye in þ boz dell publykely and openly in the moost shamefull wyse as esclauie and comyn woman. And therfore I lete you wete to thende that our cyte be not dystroyed for suche an euyl man. And anone al the cytezens sayd. Lorde we wyll þ he gyuen to Appolyn / & that he take vengeaunce on hym at

his pleasure rather thā he sholde make our cyte to be dy-  
stroyed. Than incontynent þ ruffyen was brought afore  
the pynce Anthygoras his hādes bounden behynde hym  
and there was apparayled a fayre chayre in the myddes  
of the cyte / and Appolin was made for to sytte therin hol-  
dynge his doughter by the hāde & than he sayd to all the  
people there beyng in ptesence. Citezens of Mylytayne  
by your grete goodnes and gentylnes ye ben here assen-  
bled for to se the Joy and solace that I haue of my dought-  
ter the whiche I veryly supposed had ben deed in the cy-  
te of Tharcye whome I haue this day founde / þ whiche  
this cursed ruffyen hath holden for esclauie and bonmay-  
den. And yet it suffysed hym not so to do / but he hath hol-  
den her in the publyke bordell as impudye for to dys-  
honour and shame her for euer / but yet not withstandynge  
his cruell malyce by the grace of god & adiutoy of you &  
other lordes here ptesent she hath pteserued and kept her  
maydenhed wherof I thāke you cordyally. And for þ I  
and my doughter shall be beholden vnto you for to rende  
vnto you as grete a pleasure / wherfore I requyre in the  
way of ryght wysnes that ye do suche Justyce vpo hym  
as belongeth to suche a cursed and meschaunt man for the  
retaynyng of my sayd doughter. Than all the cytezens  
sayd with one voyce / We wyll that he be bent in þ myd-  
des of the cyte. Than anone a grete fyre was made in þ  
market and the ruffyen was bounde to a pyler in þ myd-  
des therof / and so with grete payne and shame he fynys-  
shed his dayes before all the people. Thā sayd Tharcye to  
the esclauie that had kept her byrgynye and bought her  
hute / for the wyle and serwyce that thou hast done to me I  
make þ free of all seruage and thraldome / and here I gra-

He the an hondred besantnes of golde to make the a good  
man. Than she gaue to all the women þ were in the boi-  
bell grete synaunce and ryches to thende that they sholde  
leue theyr synne and go oute of that place. After all these  
thynges done Appolyu arose out of his chayre and sayd  
to the prynce of þ cyte. **A**nthygoras prynce of grete ver-  
tue and replete with bouite I thanke the of þ grete good-  
nes and honoure that thou hast doone to me. For by the  
I haue gotten my moost welbeloued daughter. And also  
all you noble cytezyns of mylytayne I thake and remer-  
cy you of the grete debonayte and fredshyp that ye haue  
doone vnto me and vnto my daughter / for by the grace of  
god and you she hather yet her byrgnyte & maydenhede.  
And for the goodnes that ye haue doone to me and to her  
I gyue you frely fyfty charges of syluer. They seig his  
fraunchyse and good Wyll thanked hym gretely / and for  
his sake they dyde do make an ymage or statute to his  
semblaunce all of fyne syluer / & set it in þ muddle of the cyte  
The whiche statue helde in his hāde a shyppe / & byt wou-  
ne his armes his daughter Tarcie / and vnder his fete he  
helde þ ruffyen in whose hādes was a wytyng in gol-  
den lettres that sayd thus. **A**ppolin the noble kyng of  
Thyre by his lyberalite and fraunchyse hath made of us  
we the walles of the cyte of mylytayne / and fortifyed it  
with plente of treasures and ryches / for whose loue &  
his daughter Tarcie byrgyn pudye and chaste þ cyte-  
zyns of þ sayd cyte hath do to be made this present yma-  
ge or statue. ~~~~~~~~~  
**O**f the maryage of Anthygoras prynce of mylytayne  
and of Tarcie kynges Appolyns daughter. **Ca. xxxii.**



**I**Certayne tyme after that Appolyn had gyue  
 his doughter Carce unto Anthigozas for to  
 be his wyfe as is aforesayd he annouces it to  
 all the cytezens / wherof they had grete Joye  
 and tha he prepayed and apparayled all re-  
 chethynges as to the maryage apperteyned / and tha w  
 grete magnyfycence and gloz the espousaylles were ma-  
 de & the feest endured viij. dayes whiche were to longe to  
 tell. And whā y feest was determyued Appolyn desired  
 sore for to retorne in to Thyre / & wolde passe throughe the  
 cyte of Thareye for to be auēged on Tranquyle & Dyone  
 se his wyfe. He beyng in this purpose on a nyght he had  
 a vylsō y sayd yf he sacryfied not to y goddesse Diane he  
 wolde neuer retorne on tyue to Thyre / for she had kepte y  
 by gyfte of Carce. Tha Appolyn she wed it to Anthi-  
 gozas / & he sayd y it were well done to make oblacyon to

Dyane / and for to lede with hym his doughter Carre.  
 Anone he went and made for to prepayre & aray shippes  
 and set hym on the waye / and so longe they sayled þ̄ they  
 arpyed in the lode of Ephesym / & whan they were in the  
 cyte they demaunded of þ̄ people where þ̄ temple of Dya-  
 ne was / the whiche anone they shewed / and whan they  
 came to the temple they founde a nonne at þ̄ entrynge of  
 the gate the whiche sayd vnto Appolyn and his cōpany.  
 Lordes I pray you for to pardone me for none may entre  
 in this temple without the lycēce of my lady the abbelle.  
 But yf it please you for to remayne here a whyle I shall  
 go and anounce her of your aduenyment. ❧


How Appolyn and his doughter went to the temple of  
 Dyane where as his quene was abbelle. Ca. xxxiiiij.



**I**n this forsayd temple dwelled none other but  
ladies and damoyelles the whiche had made  
house of chastite / and at that tyme Archistrates  
kyng Appolyns wyfe was chosen abbelle that  
he helde for deed. And it was. xiii. passed syth she  
had ben therin. The portresse went to the abbelle and sayd  
vnto her that at the gate was a kyng that was ryche  
arrayed and precyously besene and accompanied with gre  
te chynalry and other people the whiche kyng is come for  
to make oblacyon and prayer vnto the goddesse Dyane.  
Whan the abbelle understode that it was a kyng she ma  
de for to bynge a chayre in to the quere of the chyrche / &  
whan it was brought she dyde sytte her doune therin. And  
than she commaunded the portesse for to open the gate / &  
Appolyn entred in to the temple holdinge his daughter by  
the hande and all the chynalry folowed after theym. And  
whan he sawe the lady in the chayre so curiously and so ry  
chely besene he wende that it hadde ben Dyane the god  
desse and wolde haue kneled doune before her for to haue  
made his prayer and oblacyon accordyng to his prygy  
mage / but it was tolde hym that it was the abbelle / & than  
he went towarde the altar / and she made for to open all  
the tabernacles of Dyane. And than kyng Appolyn fell  
doune vpon his knees ryght deuoutly and made his deu  
cyons / and than he presented his daughter tofore the tros  
ne of Dyane to thende that eche myght knowe wherfore  
he was comen thyder / and in presentinge her he made this  
complaynt. O Dyane relucient goddesse the whiche illus  
myne the superiour partyes of the terryn mancyon vnto  
thy splendēt leames enclpne thyn humblenes vnto the cō  
templatyf orayson of me Appolyn kyng of Thyr thyn  
Appo.


orature the whiche hath suffered so many euils and grete  
tribulacions durynge my lyfe. For when I was of the  
aeger of .xv. yerres I was introducte and endoctrined in al  
the artes and scyences that a yonge man ought to haue  
and for that I founde the solliciton of a questyon that the  
kyng of Anthioche made vnto me for the demaunding  
of his daughter which he occupied carnally he procured  
the meanes for to sle me / for the whiche I was constrey-  
ned for to leue my realme and fledde by the see towarde  
the cyte of Thareye whiche I deliuered from hunger &  
than dredynge to be knowen I remounted vpon the see  
& sayled towarde y cyte of Terme where I loste all I  
had and naked I entred in to the sayd cyte in the whiche  
reyneth the good kyng Archistrates of whome I was  
receyued and at the last of his grete fraunchyse & noblesse  
he gaue to me his daughter in maryage. And it befell so  
I had tydnynges how the kyng of Anthioche was dede  
wherefore I concluded for to go and take possession of his  
realme the whiche vnto me belonged. And when I was  
on the see and my wyfe with me the whiche was grete w-  
thylde she had not ben longe vpon the see but for fere and  
dysseale she suffered she was deliuered of this my dought-  
ter whiche I present here vnto the / at the byrthe of whiche  
me my wyfe deyed / whom god pardon / for whose sake to  
me is comen the grete sorowe whiche I haue suffered And  
yet moreouer I was constreynd for to close her in an ar-  
che ledded with plente of golde and syluer for to burye her  
with as to a kynges daughter apperteyned & after that to  
cast her in to y see. And afterwarde I gaue my daughter  
in the cyte of Thareye vnto a man whose cursed wyfe had  
commaunded for to sle her by her esclaue the whiche ledde

her to the se syde for to doo her to dethe but of aduenture  
 there came a galey that led her to the cyte of Myrcayne  
 and solde her to a ruffyen with whom she was longe tyme  
 with grete payne to kepe her maydenheed where as I dy  
 de fynde her lyth. And whan I retorned thyder for to ma  
 ry my daughter they told me that she was deed and bury  
 ed belyde y tombe of her nouryce nygh to the see syde. And  
 whan I sawe my self so dyspoyled and voyde of al welthe  
 and dystytute of my wyfe and of my daughter I was so  
 surpysed with sorowe that I had leuer haue deyed than  
 lyued. And now gracious goddesse y hast gyuen me so mo  
 che grace y I haue founde my chylde y I present the here.

Of the Joye that was betwene Appolyn and his wyfe  
 in the temple of Dyane. Ca.  xxxv.



**W**han the abbelle Archycastres herde and vnder-  
stode all these thynges she was enspyrred with so  
grete Joye that she myght not absteyne her selfe  
till he hadde made his oblacyn or sacryfyce but ranne in  
to Appolyn with her armed stretched and embraced hym  
by grete feruour of loue and kyssed hym mo than an houn-  
dred tymes / and after she sayd with an hye voyce. Ha Appo-  
polyn kynge of Thyrre hast thou no recognysaunce ne kno-  
welege of me. Whan Appolyn hadde well herde her & saw  
her demeanour he was gretely astonyed and sayd. Of the  
knowlege of you I am vnpuruayed for I was neuer in  
this place. Than she perceyuyng that he mysknewe her  
sayd all wepyge. Certaynly I am Archycastres your ow-  
ne espouse that ye kest in to the see in a leeded arche / and  
that ye so moche haue desyred. Than Appolyn & Tarcye  
toke her in theyr armes and embraced her sore wepyge for  
Joye so that all they about theym wept for pyte. And the-  
re they recounted theyr fortunes and meruaylous aduen-  
tures. What Joye and consolacyon had that noble kyn-  
ge for to be fyrst restored in to his realme out of the which  
he was deiect / and secondaryly to fynde his naturall chyl-  
de the whiche he thought hadde ben buryed at the cyte of  
Tharcye / and thyrddly how grete Joye hadde he to fynde  
his moost beloued wyfe and espouse on lyue the whiche w-  
his owne handes he hadde casten in to the see / well may ye  
thynke that he had grete lyelle and Joye / his sorowes we-  
re turned to myrthes and consolacions. He fyrst was vne-  
fortunate & lost londes / rychelles / wyfe / doughter / and al  
his other goodes / & now he hath founde all agayne. Thus  
the Joye was so grete amonge theym þ it can not be este-  
med / and anone it was spredde ouer all the countre that þ

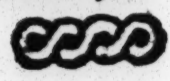
abbesse had founde her husbnde / wherof they of the cyte  
 had grete Joy / and put an other abbesse in her place. And  
 there they iourned a certayne tyme and after they toke  
 theyr leue thankynge the cytezens and so departed & mou-  
 ted vpon the se. 


**H**ow Appolyn was crowned at Anthyoche / & after re-  
 turned to the cyte of Tharrpe & caused execucion to be  
 done vpon Tranquyle & Dyonyse his wyfe. Ca. xxxvi



**A**ppolyn beyng vpon the see w<sup>th</sup> his wyfe & his  
 daughter exployted so moche that they arriued  
 at the cyte of Anthyoche / in the whiche cyte  
 crowne of the realme was kepte for Appolyn.  
 And there he was crowned with grete solenn


pnpte and tryumphe & was honourably receyued as to a  
kyngge apperteyneth. And than he departed thens & retoꝛ-  
ned to his owne realme of Thye where as he was also res-  
ceyued with grete reuerence / and the festes endured. viii.  
dayes for the loue of the quene and her doughter. And for  
his welcome home he gaue vnto Anthygoras þ̄ sayd coun-  
tree. Than afterwarde they retoꝛned vpon the see & went  
so longe by theyꝝ Iourneys that they aryued at the cyte of  
Tharce / where as they were welcomed with grete Joye  
And than Appolyn sent for Tranquyle and Dyonyse his  
wyfe / & whan they were comen he went in to the myddes  
of the cyte & stode vnder the ymage þ̄ was made to his sy-  
mplytude / and toꝛned hym to the people and sayd. O you  
cytezens of Tharce ye haue caused me to endure many  
trybulacyons. And they answered all nay lord / but we al-  
wayes haue sayd þ̄ the crowne of this cyte shold remayne  
to you for the benefaytes that in tyme past ye haue doone  
vnto vs / & we ben all content for to lyue and deye w̄ you.  
And þ̄ ymage shall be for euer a memoꝛyall of your good-  
nes. Therfore I sayd it sayd Appolyn / for whan I went  
last out of your cyte I left and gaue my doughter w̄ grete  
ryches to nouryshe vnto Tranquyle & Dyonyse his wyfe  
& whan I retoꝛned to fetch her they wolde not rendre her  
to me. Dyonyse þ̄ herynge began for to saye. How sholde  
we haue rendred her to you whan she was deed / and your  
owne selfe felt the sauour þ̄ came from her whan ye redde  
the superscrypcion of the monument that the cytezens dy-  
de make for the honour of her and the loue of you. Than  
Appolyn was somewhat moeued with impacience whan  
he herde how falsely she made her excuse and made to call  
for the his doughter Tharce tofoꝛe al the people / and than

he sayd to her. My fayre doughter now must ye bere wyt-  
 nesse and recorde of your dethe. Than the maden came to-  
 fore Dyonyse and sayd. God saue the Dyonyse I am Car-  
 cye whiche is rylen from dethe vnto lyfe. Whan the cursed  
 woman herde her speke thus she began for to tremble for  
 feere and wist not what to say. Than Carcye commaū-  
 ded for to brynge forth the thesclaue that sholde haue put her  
 to dethe. And as soone as she was comen Carcye sayd to  
 her. Theophyle knowe thou that I am Carcye of whome  
 thou wolde haue smyten of the heed / wherfore I am co-  
 men hyder for be auenged and do y same to the. And thers-  
 fore tell here openly who commaunded the so to doo. And  
 thesclaue sayd / certaynly it was Tranquyle and Dyonyse  
 his wyfe / and so tofore the cytezens he recounted al theyr  
 fayte and false psepocyon of theym. Whan the cytezens  
 herde and vnderstode this they cryed all with one voyce  
 brenne them / brenne them. And incontynent without lon-  
 ger abyding was made two grete fyres and in y one they  
 put Tranquyle / and in the other Dyonyse his wyfe / and  
 thus they fynysshed theyr dayes for theyr falsenes. Than  
 they wolde haue brent thesclaue / but Carcie saued her lyfe  
 and sayd. For that thou suffred me to saue my prayers I  
 was deliuered from dethe / & therfore I wyll that thou be  
 saued / & also I gyue the an. C. besauntres of golde / & make  
 the fre of all seruage / wherof she thanked her / & went her  
 waye makynge grete Joye y she was so escaped. 

How Appolyn was crownded kynge of Penthypolytaye  
 ne / after his wyfes fader. Ca.  rrrvii.




**A**fter al these thynges abovesayd Appolyn thā  
 ked humbly the cytezyns & abode there halfe a  
 yere / and he toke his leue honourably & moun  
 ted vpon the see and came to y cyte of Terme  
 where as his wifes fader reygned. And whan  
 he knewe that his sone Appolyn and his doughter Archy  
 castres came to hym he went & met them with a grete cōs  
 pany of lordes & welcomed theym hyghly. And there they  
 abode a yere in grete Joye & solace. And at the ende of the  
 yere kynge Archystrates deyed for aeger / and Appolyn ho  
 nourably made hym to be entyered. But oz he deyed he ga  
 ue to Appolyn the cyte and dyademe of Terme whiche he  
 receyued and was crowned with grete nobles and mag  
 nyfycence / and the other parte of his realme he deuyded  
 after his pleasaunce / and gaue the one halfe therof vnto

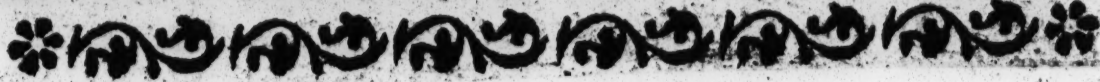
Archcastres his doughter / and the other halfe he gaue to  
 Carpe þ wyfe of Anthygoras / and after þ the doole was  
 made a yere. And at the ende of the yere euery persone be-  
 gan for to reioyce them. And vpon a daye as Appolyn and  
 his wyfe were talkynge of one thyng and other done in  
 tymes past he bethought hym on the pooze fylsher þ whiche  
 he hadde gyuen hym the halfe of his mantell / and forth-  
 with he sente for hym. The pooze man was sore afrayed  
 whan he herde þ maundement of the kynge for he thought  
 nomore on it / and so he came all heuely afore hym / and thā  
 Appolyn sayd to the quene. Here is the man by the occasy-  
 of whome I recouerd that whiche I hadde lost in the see  
 for he gaue me the one halfe of his mantell / and shewed  
 me the way for to come to this cyte / where as I was well  
 receyued of my lord your fader whome god pardon. And  
 than he toke the fylsher by the hande and sayd. Be ye not  
 remembred how ye saued me and confortd me whan I  
 had losse my shippes & was caste naked on the see syde / &  
 the pooze man sayd yes my lord. Certes sayd Appolyn I  
 sayd to you þ yf euer I came to myn aboue I sholde thyn-  
 ke on you. Incontynent he gaue hym .l. besautes of gol-  
 de / and thre fayre houses in the cyte / so that he that was þ  
 poozest was made the rychest. Than he sent for hym þ had  
 brought hym tydynge from Anthyoche that kynge An-  
 thyogus was deed / and made hym ryche in lyke wyse as  
 he dyde the other. 

¶ How kynge Appolyn dysceased and his wyfe also / and  
 how theyr sone possessed theyr realmes. Ca. ✱ xxxviii.



**B**y procelle and length of tyme kynge Appolyn had  
 a sone by his wyfe Archycastes the whiche was  
 kynge and reigned after theym in the realme of  
 Thyr. Than they retorned in to Anthyoche & lyued there  
 the space of. lxxiii. yere in grete Joye & noblesse / peas and  
 tranquylpte. And thus in his lyfe he was kynge of Thyr  
 of Anthyoche / and of Terme / and of dyuers other real-  
 mes the whiche he helde and mayteyned in good peas du-  
 ryng his lyfe. And durynge his dayes he wrote and put  
 in remembraunce the fortunes and peryllous aduentures  
 the whiche vnto hym were happened and comen / and he

compyled. bi. volumes of bookes of the whiche one remay-  
ned in the temple of Dyane in the londe of Ephesym. The  
seconde in the cyte of Terme. The thyrde in the cyte of An-  
tipoch. The fourth in the cyte of Apolytarne. The fyfth  
in the cyte of Thercye. And the fyfte in his realme gentyll  
of Thyr. After all these thynges and many oher he dys-  
cealed out of this worlde and in devenge he embraced his  
wyfe and kyssed her in takinge his lyfe. And the for veray  
pure sorowe and loue enbraced hym and makinge grete la-  
mentacions and complayntes she gaue vnder her spyryte vnto  
hym wherfore the realmes made grete doles and sorowe  
And than they were entombed in an arche  
of golde and they were buried accordyng to theyr esta-  
te. And thus it pleased almighty god to call theym to his  
reygne and to fynyshe theyr regall nobles whiche myght  
not alway endure. 

**T**hus endeth the moost pytefull hystory of the noble Ap-  
polyn somtyme kynge of Thyr newly translated out of  
Frenshe in to englyshe. And enprinted in the famous cy-  
te of London in the shettestete of the cyte of the sonne by  
Wynkyn de Worde. In the yere of our lord. M. D. and. x.  
the. xxviii. daye of the moneth of february. The fyfth yere  
of the reygne of the moost excellent and noble pryncce our  
ryght naturall and redoubted louetayne lord kynge Hen-  
ry the. viii. 



G. STEVENS.

